

ALLIES SETTling TERMS OF NEW ARMISTICE

The Daily Mirror

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

IN MEMORY OF YOUR SUFFERINGS: KING AND RUHLEBEN

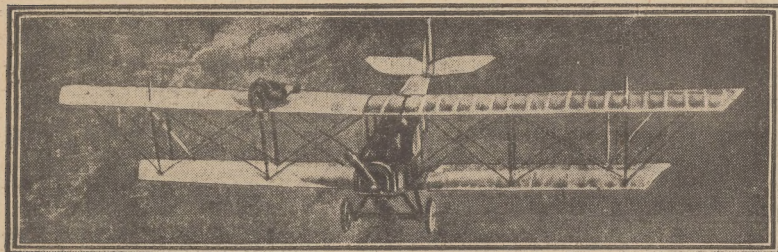


"I shall keep this flag all my life in memory of your sufferings," said the King. Presentation by the camp captain.

Mr. Ben Baxter, a wireless operator, whose ship was sunk in the Elbe early in the war, showing the Queen shipping models which were made at the camp.

The flag presented to the King at the Ruhleben Exhibition yesterday bore the signatures of practically all the men who were interned in that notorious camp.

AERIAL ACROBATICS: DARING "STUNTS" BY AMERICAN.



On one of the planes. He took the most amazing risks, but without mishap.



Suspended by the knees from the axle of the machine, which at this moment was 5,000ft. up.

Daring feats were performed in mid-air by Lieutenant Ormer Lockyear, at Baron Field, Fort Worth, Texas. He was an aerial instructor for the American Army during the war.

VISCOUNT GREY NOW TOTALLY BLIND.



Viscount Grey, who, it is reported, has become totally blind, wearing dark glasses to shade his eyes from the light. As Sir Edward Grey he was Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs for eleven years, and represented Berwick-on-Tweed for many years.

LONDON IN THROES OF COAL SHORTAGE.

Women and Children Wait for Hours in Cold.

POOR FAMILIES' PLIGHT.

There is a somewhat acute shortage of coal in many parts of the country, and London particularly is feeling this keenly.

The result is that the distressing scenes of the winter of 1916 are again revived, for in many of the poorer districts women and children have to wait in queues in the cold for hours in order to obtain coal.

Every description of such a perambulator and the like have to be made use of to fetch the precious fuel. Coke, too, is much sought after. To get out of the present impasse, caused chiefly by railway truck shortage, the People's War-time Distributive Society now advocate the use of the Army motor transport to bring coal to London from the pit-heads.

HARD TIMES FOR WOMEN.

Plight of Some Poor Families Where No Coal Could Be Obtained.

Many families in the London district are totally unable to obtain coal. Here are individual cases taken at random from the Borough and Bermondsey districts yesterday.

Without Coal.
 Wife, two babies, a cripple, four school-children Two weeks.
 Mother and four children Three weeks.
 A mother and two sons Ten days.
 Soldier home on leave for fortnight No coal.
 In some districts emergency permits have been issued to families in distress and where there is illness.

Many women in Bermondsey are burning coke, rubbish and wood collected by children from packing-cases from shops.

Coal Scarce in Birmingham.—There is a serious shortage of coal throughout Birmingham.

BEER AT 3d. A PINT.

New beer prices came into force on February 24. These are prices for sales in public bars or for consumption off the premises with the specific original gravity.

	Per Pint.
Less than 1,029deg.	4d.
Less than 1,029deg.	4d.
Less than 1,035deg.	5d.
Less than 1,035deg.	5d.
Less than 1,035deg.	5d.
Over that 8d.	

Elsewhere than in a public bar an imperial pint will be sold by bottle for 8d., and the better classes at 9d., 10d., 1s. and 1s. 2d. Beer other than bottled is priced at 4d. and 9d.

ham, and many poor-class families are experiencing much hardship. Sheffield and the Isle of Wight are suffering from inadequate coal supplies.

SKATING IN FULL SWING.

Frost and Dry Weather Likely to Continue—Country in Winter's Grip.

Skating is in full swing in various parts of the country. Here are some of the places:—

Thames Valley.—Chertsey, Staines, Sunningdale, Ascot Ponds, Englelake Lake.
 West Surrey.—Virginia Water.
 Sheffield district.
 Regent's and Richmond Parks.
 Hampstead Heath.—White Stone Pond.
 Windsor.—Ponds in Great Park.
 Epsom.—Reservoir.

Elton boys enjoyed some fine skating at Ditton Park yesterday.

The frost has now continued unbroken since January 27, and there is a probability that the frosty dry weather will hold for some time.

Died After Snowfall.—After snowfalling with another boy, Sydney Watts, twelve, Ashford, Kent, was seized with illness and died. At the inquest yesterday death was ascribed to a twisted intestine.

Boy Hero.—Death from misadventure was returned yesterday at the inquest on Peter and Margaret Swift, aged fifteen and eleven respectively, Halsall, who were drowned while sliding on a pond, the boy having gone to his sister's assistance.

SHELL MACHINES AT SCRAP PRICES.

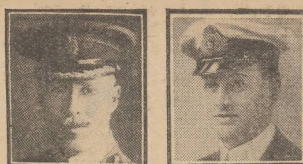
There were few bidders for shell machines at the National Shell Factory, Washwood, yesterday.

One shell banding machine, which cost £420, was knocked down at £10. Many others were disposed of at scrap prices.

Drilling machines did better, one fetching £136. There are 564 lots in all, and yesterday was the first of a five days' sale.

FOOD CONTROLLER AND PRICES.

It is understood that Mr. Roberts (the Food Controller) is now giving priority attention to the reduction of prices of commodities other than beer.



Sir Rhys Williams. Lieut. P. Dean, V.C. Who will move and second the Address in the House of Commons to-day.

ACCUSED LEADERS.

Eighteen Glasgow Labour Men Again Remanded.

COURT DEMONSTRATION.

At the Glasgow Sheriff's Court yesterday Emmanuel Shinwell, William David Kirkwood, Harry Hopkins, David Mackenzie, Robert Lowden, Neil Alexander, James Murray, George Ebury and ten others were charged with offences arising out of the disorders at Glasgow from January 27 to January 31.

Another man was also charged, but he is still detained in the hospital.

When a further remand was ordered friends of the accused in court waved their handkerchiefs and wished the prisoners luck.

Over an hour was occupied in discussing the question of bail.

The Procurator Fiscal strenuously opposed bail in respect of eight of the prisoners, and the Sheriff refused bail in all cases, saying he could not discriminate.

A STORY OF 35 YEARS.

From Office Boy to Director of Manchester Ship Canal.

Mr. William Edward Dudley, of Runcorn, who was yesterday appointed director of the Manchester Ship Canal Company, has had a remarkable business career.

Thirty-five years ago he was in the offices of the Manchester Ship Canal at 5s. a week.

Among his activities are:—

Leader of the local co-operative movement.
 Director of the Co-operative Wholesale Society.
 Member of the Consumers' Council at the Ministry of Food, London, and member of the principal committees.
 Chairman of the united board of the Co-operative Union (in which capacity he attended King George's Coronation).

Member of the Runcorn Council.

Mr. Dudley was also a former chairman of the Runcorn Northern Union Football Club.

ARCHANGEL SUCCESS.

Russians Led by French and Liverpool Troops.

NORTH RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Archangel Front.—On February 7 a detachment of the French Foreign Legion, consisting of Russians trained and officered by the French, and Liverpool troops carried out a successful raid south of Kadish against the enemy, who were concentrating for the attack against our position.

Very heavy casualties were inflicted. Two enemy field guns were destroyed, and the enemy's preparations were completely upset.

LORD FRENCH ILL.

Contracts Influenza During His Journey to London.

The Daily Mirror learns that Viscount French is confined to his house with an attack of influenza. The Irish Viceroy contracted a chill during his journey to London, to submit to the Cabinet his proposals for the Government of Ireland.

It is understood that these provide for the government of Ireland as a whole, and not for the settlement of the problem by the "clear-cut" of the Ulster counties.

A report was current yesterday to the effect that Lord French is likely to resign unless his scheme meets with the approval of the Cabinet.

DETECTIVE'S GRIM CHOICE.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

HITCHIN, Monday.
 In his investigations to find a clue to the death of Mrs. Ridgley, of Hitchin, who was found at her shop under circumstances which point to murder, Inspector Wensley, of Scotland Yard, is using as his office a bedroom at the house where the tragedy occurred.

RUHLBEN ARMS.

Quaint Gifts to the King During Central Hall Visit.

RABBIT-SKIN BINDINGS.

The King and Queen, accompanied by Princess Mary, visited the Ruhleben Exhibition at the Central Hall, Westminster, yesterday.

For over an hour and a half the royal party were keenly interested in all they were shown.

Each section of the original camp had its duplicate, each leader of each section acting as guide to the party. Their Majesties were frankly astonished at the ingenuity, industry and resource shown in all the departments.

The King was much amused to learn that one of the lay figures was clothed in a suit actually worn by his guide at the moment.

After a tour round the exhibition the camp choir sang the Ruhleben song and chorus, a sort of prisoners' "Tipperary." He then received two volumes of the camp magazine bound in the skins of rabbits caught and cured within the camp.

Another presentation was a silken Union Jack, made in the camp, adorned with the "Ruhleben Arms," which included rats rampant, a biliken, samples of German bread and the motto: "Dum spiro, spero" (Whilst I breathe, I hope).

REFUSED TO QUIT HOUSE.

County Court Judge's Decision in Favour of the Occupier.

In an important action for the recovery of possession of a dwelling-house, Judge Crawford gave judgment yesterday at Chelmsford.

It was admitted that the case was covered by the Rent Restriction Act, because, although the rent was £32, the rateable value was under £26 specified in the Act. The house had been held under an agreement which expired in June last, but previously the property was sold to plaintiff, who desired to occupy it.

Defendant refused to give up possession owing to the house famine in Chelmsford. The point at issue was whether he was a trespasser at law, or at most a tenant on sufferance, the agreement having expired.

The Judge found that plaintiff failed in his claim, and that defendant was covered by the Statute, and dismissed the action for possession, with costs.

DOG IN THE BOX.

Music-Hall Artist Fined—"Andy" Shows Court a Trick.

A small cross-bred terrier named Andy, whose tricks have amused many people, appeared at Westminster Police Court yesterday when George Spink, music-hall performer, Lansdowne-road, Clapham-road, was fined £10 and two guineas costs for having conveyed or caused to be conveyed a dog in such a manner as to cause it unnecessary suffering.

Mr. H. Pizzaro, who prosecuted on behalf of the Canine Defence League, said the dog, which took part in the show, was placed in a box, and on Sunday morning, January 19, it was conveyed by train from Hitchin to Victoria, and later to Dover.

Baggage was placed around the dog-box in such a way that most of the ventilation holes, if not all, were covered.

Spink said the box and dog into court to demonstrate that the animal could lie down comfortably in the box. On the magic word "tickets" the dog leapt into the box, turned round and curled himself up.

Defendant said that at twelve noon on Sunday he took the dog out of the box at Victoria Station and fed it. Before leaving the station he put some biscuits and water into the box.

Mr. C. Chapman said it was cruel to have left the dog for something like twenty-one hours.

VISCOUNT GREY BLIND.

Heavy Eye Strain Due to War Leads to Loss of Sight.

Viscount Grey, it was stated yesterday, has now become totally blind.

His eyesight, subjected to an abnormally heavy strain in the early days of the war, had given cause for considerable anxiety since 1915.

For a time it seemed to be improving, and he pluckily determined not to be absent from the Foreign Office at a time of special stress.

Wearing coloured glasses to soften the glare of the light, he kept at work until the oculist ordered complete rest from reading and writing.

Viscount Grey remained in retirement from December 1916 to October last, when he made an important speech at the Central Hall on the League of Nations.

FLU' IN AUSTRALIA.

MELBOURNE, Tuesday (received yesterday).

Up to the present there have been 1,200 cases of influenza in Victoria and fifty-five deaths.

A few additional cases have occurred in Sydney, and one case is reported in Tasmania.—Reuter.

PEER'S ATTACK ON LONDON LABOUR PARTY.

"Hopeless and Impracticable Nonsense."

"ABOLISH RATES" IDEA.

"Utter, hopeless and impracticable nonsense." In these words Lord Downham (formerly Mr. Hayes Fisher) last night summed up his opinion of the programme of the London Labour Party.

Lord Downham was addressing a meeting of the executive of the Ladies' Grand Council of the Primrose League at Caxton Hall.

There was no issue, he said, between the Municipal Reformers and the best of the Progressives, and the best of the Labour Party.

But both were subject to attack by a new party, calling itself the London Labour Party—a party which was repudiated by the real and recognised Labour Party.

"Who are these gentlemen, who say they are coming forward to capture London for three years and conduct our affairs and spend our money?" asked Lord Downham.

"They are the great untrained and the great untied. A few of them have been parliamentary candidates, and they are amongst the great rejected. (Laughter.)"

In order to capture votes they say to the rate-payers, who hate paying rates, 'The first plank in our programme, after getting this Parliament, is to abolish all rates.' But instead they put forward a local income-tax on incomes over £250 a year. Most of those people themselves have less than £250 a year.

POISONED BY MISTAKE.

Tragedy of Air Mechanic Who Was Given the Wrong Bottle.

How an air mechanic at Brooklands was poisoned through being given carbolic acid in mistake for cough mixture, was explained at an inquest last night on William Tilley, a London man.

It was stated that Tilley had reported sick and was sent to the medical hut. There a sergeant of the R.A.F. Medical Service, who had been making a lotion with carbolic acid, picked up the wrong bottle and gave him the acid in mistake for cough mixture.

Death by carbolic poisoning administered accidentally was the verdict returned.

ATLANTIC LINER'S S.O.S.

Mysterious Call from Elder Dempster Boat.

At 7.30 a.m. yesterday a S.O.S. message was received at Queenstown from the Elder Dempster boat Kwara (5,816 tons), bound from Norfolk, Virginia, for Liverpool, stating she was in a disabled condition.

At that time the ship was about 400 miles south-west of the Scilly Isles.

No details of what accident had happened were sent, but assistance has been dispatched.

NEWS ITEMS.

Women's Suffrage has been again rejected by the U.S. Senate.—Reuter.

Colonel Paiva Couceiro, Portuguese Royalist Premier, has been wounded.—Exchange.

Princess Patricia's engagement was formally approved by the King at the Privy Council yesterday.

Shipyards Return.—Fifty per cent. of Clyde shipyard workers have resumed work, whilst the London men are continuing to return.

Explosion in School.—The schoolmaster and several pupils of Lampport School (Northamptonshire) were injured yesterday by the explosion of a boiler.

£27,000 from Ink.—Mr. Henry Charles Stephens, founder and head of Henry C. Stephens, ink manufacturers, Aldersgate-street, E.C., left £27,000.

Church as O. Pip.—Hun platforms for machine guns and for artillery observation have been discovered in Strasburg Cathedral, says the Governor.—Exchange.

Worst of Things.—"If you are to think of a strike, think of it as the last of the things and the worst of the things you might have to use to secure your aims."—Mr. J. R. Clynes.

WOMEN HOUSE-HUNTERS' TRAGIC FIND

When some Cheltenham women who were house-hunting entered an unoccupied villa they found the body of a soldier hanging by the neck from the staircase rail.

PEACE PARLIAMENT BEGINS GREAT TASK TO-DAY

"NO MORAL RIGHT TO PROTEST."

Huns Admit Belgian Outrages Tie Their Hands.

"PERISH WITH DIGNITY."

"We who have carried out measures as barbarous as any of the Middle Ages, seized Belgian girls, destroyed industrial machinery and torn up French railways, we have morally no right to protest."

So said Herr Kurt Eisner (German Independent) at the Berne Internationale, in speaking on a repatriation resolution.

Eisner, says a Reuter Berne message, appealed to the German youth to labour voluntarily and to artists, architects and mechanics to rebuild the devastated districts. "Here on this spot," he concluded, "lay the foundation-stones of a new age."

The latest speeches of M. Poincaré and M. Clemenceau aim at the annihilation of a courageous and sincere nation.

They want to bring us to our knees." Thus Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, German Secretary for Foreign Affairs, in a conversation with a French officer, reported in the *Matin*.

"I shall not implore America to send us provisions," he cried. "I want us to perish with dignity."

The question of peace in the near future," said the Minister, "will depend on the conditions imposed on Germany. The majority of people in Germany nurture no spirit of revenge, and it would be regrettable if France were to persist in her policy, for if she inspires Germany with a determination to obtain revenge, Germany will not give it up."

PEDDLING THAT LED TO A MINOR REVOLUTION.

Berlin Account of "Spartacist" Outbreak on Saturday.

(Berlin Wireless.) In Berlin on Saturday there were repeated encounters between the Government's troops and the mob, which was only partly of a Spartacist character.

Six persons were killed and fourteen wounded.

In some of the streets a peddling trade has developed since November. Army and State property, mostly stolen, is publicly sold in the streets.

Troops were called out on Saturday to clear the thoroughfares and to raid coining mints, but they had to be reinforced.

In some parts it was necessary to enter the houses and continue fighting indoors.

The crowd succeeded in holding up the soldiers temporarily, and in capturing a machine gun, which, however, was very quickly recaptured.

Wireless Press.

Soldiers and sailors, commanded by the ex police president Eichorn, are reported to have occupied the Alexander Platz, says Reuter from Zurich.

STORY THAT JAPAN WILL QUELL BOLSHEVISTS.

Rumour That Allies Are to Withdraw from Siberia.

A curious story is telegraphed by the Vladivostok correspondent of the Canadian Press Association, who says that the Omak Russian Government has accepted an offer from Japan of men and money for an army to settle the Bolshevik difficulty.

The Japanese offer is due, the correspondent remarks, to a report that the Allies are planning withdrawal from Siberia and also to fear that the Princes Island conference may result in the recognition of the Bolsheviks by the Allies.

Reuter. The Stockholm correspondent of the *Temps* telegraphs: "M. Tchitcherine, the Soviet Commissary for Foreign Affairs, has sent an inquiry to the Allied Governments, asking whether the declarations of the Entente as to renouncing the policy of intervention in Russia will also be followed by deeds, and whether negotiations to this end may soon begin."

Reuter. The Bolsheviks have occupied Windau, says a Copenhagen Central News message.

People arriving in Copenhagen from Russia state that the Russian Bolsheviks are about to order a great offensive against Germany.

Miners Receive Government's Reply and Railwaymen Begin Negotiating To-morrow.

SETTLING TERMS OF ARMISTICE RENEWAL.

New Era Parliament.—To-day's opening of Parliament by the King will be a historic occasion. It is the first Peace Parliament after the war, and it is faced with the gigantic task of reconstruction. The King's Speech will probably disclose an elaborate programme. Mr. Lloyd George will speak. Yesterday the miners saw Sir R. Horne, and to-morrow they will consider the Government's reply to their demands. The railwaymen begin negotiations to-morrow.

The King and Congress.—The Premier saw the King last evening about the Peace Conference. The Supreme War Council considered the terms of the renewed armistice yesterday.

NO GOLD COACH PAGEANT AT TO-DAY'S OPENING.

Mr. Lloyd George to Speak—Settling Labour Problems.

The King, accompanied by the Queen, will open Parliament at noon to-day.

As the Court is in mourning, a State postillion landau and six black horses will be used instead of the old State coach with its cream ponies, and there will be no Sovereign's escort of cavalry.

Their Majesties will leave Buckingham Palace at 11.40 a.m. The route is:—

The Mall. Whitehall. Parliament-street. St. Margaret's. Horse Guards' Arch. Old Palace Yard.

It is a sign of the times that Mr. Adamson, the chairman of the Labour Party, will follow the mover and seconder of the Address, and will be thus recognised as the leader of his Majesty's Opposition.

Sir Donald Maclean will speak next for the non-Coalition Liberals. Mr. Lloyd George will reply.

Mr. Bonar Law will move the appointment of Mr. J. H. Wintley, M.P., as Deputy-Speaker and Chairman of Ways and Means, and of Sir Edwin Cornwall, M.P. (who fills the vacancy caused by Sir D. Maclean's resignation) as Deputy-Chairman. Mr. J. H. Wintley has held the post of Deputy-Chairman since 1911.

The Parliamentary Labour Party will meet to-day, and it is understood they will place amendments on the paper.

Mr. Bottomley will be the first speaker to-morrow. The debate on the Address is expected to occupy the whole of this week.

A motion will be submitted to-morrow taking the whole time of the House for Government business up to Easter.

Mr. Bottomley will suggest in questions the abolition or reduction of the 50 per cent. excess railway fares imposed during the war, and a considerable reduction in the price of meat.

Labour Problems.—The Government will have a busy time this week in dealing with Labour problems affecting many thousands of workers.

In order to "speed up" the passage of reconstruction measures, the Government are to make proposals for the reform of House of Commons procedure.

The Purse of the Public.—In future representation of the community will be asked to serve on any Government committees set up to inquire into the subject of wages and hours in industry.

GERMANY'S NEW MENACE?

People who have arrived from Russia, says an Exchange Copenhagen message, state that since the deaths of Rosa Luxemburg and Liebknecht the Soviet Government have redoubled their efforts in order to cause a revolution in Germany and unite with the German Spartacists.

The plan is that a great offensive shall now be ordered against Germany.

It has been learned in Berlin that some time ago an agreement was made between the German Spartacists and the Bolsheviks.

A BELFAST SETTLEMENT.

Subject to a ballot to-morrow, Belfast shipyard workers yesterday accepted an offer by the masters to return to work at a fifty-four-hour week, pending the holding of a national conference within thirty days at which hours shorter than forty-seven should be recommended by the employers.

CABINET'S REPLY TO BIG CLAIMS FROM MINERS.

Southport Conference To-morrow to Consider Fateful Decision.

A deputation from the Miners' Federation, headed by the prominent Mr. Robert Smillie, waited on Sir Robert Horne, the Minister of Labour, yesterday, to put before him the Southport programme, as it is called.

It is interesting to note that Sir Robert Horne was born in a mining village, in Scotland and began his education in the village school. He is more than ordinarily interested in coal-mining.

It is probable that a strong Court of Inquiry may be set up to go into the whole question concerning the hours of work in mines and other kindred topics.

Here are some of the miners' demands:—A six hours working day. Six per cent. more wages.

Full wages to demobilised miners during unemployment. Nationalisation of mines.

The Ministry of Labour announces that the terms of the Government's reply were indicated to the miners' representatives, who intimated that they would submit them to the conference of the Miners' Federation at Southport to-morrow.

A leading politician stated in an interview yesterday that America is selling coal to her internal industries and for export at a price much lower than Great Britain can manage to sell it.

RAILWAYMEN'S PROGRAMME.

Share Demanded in the Management of the Lines.

Other points in the industrial situation are as follow:—

Railwaymen's Programme.—The National Union of Railwaymen to-morrow open negotiations with the Board of Trade and the Railway Executive Committee in regard to what is known as their national programme.

One item of this, the eight hours day, has already been granted. Other demands are:—

A guaranteed day and a guaranteed week. Double pay for overtime and Sunday work. Night work to be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

Equal representation of the union on the management of all railways.

It is expected that the negotiations will extend over a considerable period.

Electricians.—With regard to the electricians' agitation for a forty hours' week, the executive of their union have decided to take a ballot on the question of a strike to enforce the demand. The result will not be known for three weeks.

Shipyard Workers.—A deputation saw Sir David Shackleton at the Ministry of Labour yesterday in connection with the demands by the shipwrights for better hours and conditions. They have accepted the forty-seven hours with one break.

Preference for Skill.—With regard to the difficulties that arise in giving priority of employment to fully-skilled men over "dilutees," the Ministry of Labour announced that the joint employers and trade unions committee will shortly make comprehensive recommendations, and that in the meantime employers should follow certain general principles. These are to the effect that skilled men must not be discharged and "dilutees" retained, and that he must not be refused employment because "dilutees" are employed.

THE KING AND PARIS CONFERENCE.

A First-Hand Account from the Premier.

CUTTING HUNS' CLAWS.

Mr. Lloyd George was received in audience by the King at Buckingham Palace last evening, and had a prolonged talk with his Majesty in reference to the Allied Conference in Paris.

The King has been kept fully informed of the proceedings, but this was the first opportunity of hearing a first-hand account from his principal adviser.

While the Allies are anxious to begin demobilisation, they cannot do so until Germany's military status has been fixed, says a Central News Paris message.

The Supreme War Council yesterday resumed consideration of the terms of the renewed armistice.

After the conditions of the renewal of the armistice had been discussed yesterday, Mr. Klotz, Minister of Finance, described a work published in 1916 by the German General Staff proving the premeditated and systematic character of the destruction of French industry by the Germans.

The British attitude is that the first and most important aim of peace is the elimination of militarism from Europe, and that a start must be made where militarism originated.

We are faced with the alternative of renewing the armistice terms month by month with slight modifications, or by putting them into a form which will reduce Germany's military status to the position desired after peace.

TWO METHODS.

There are two methods available:—

The Allies might prescribe the maximum force Germany will be permitted to maintain. By demanding the handing over of war material.

The American view is that the Allies should ascertain exactly what the Germans have got, and then demand as much as the Allied military advisers deem necessary.

The British view is to fix the strength of the German Army, and to demand the destruction or removal of all armaments and material above the needs of that army.

The Allied military advisers are convinced there is no fear of the Germans attempting to renew hostilities.

FOON SAYS "FORCE."

An Exchange message says that the proposal of Marshal Foch and M. Clemenceau favoured the employment of force.

Although President Wilson was formerly opposed to inserting any fresh clauses in the new agreement, he seems inclined to support Marshal Foch.

It is stated that Germany will be ordered to make out an inventory of all her war material. It has been suggested that there should be an occupation of a zone of thirty miles beyond the Rhine. This would include Essen.

Germany will also be asked to deliver two-thirds of her war material.

Herr Brückerger, says a Central News from Copenhagen, has received two sharply worded notes, one from London and the other from Paris. It is believed they referred to the renewed armistice terms, and to Germany's attitude towards Poland.—Central News.

"COMMERCIAL PRUSSIA HAS WON"—CLEMENCEAU.

Hun Factories Intact and Ready: Those of France Crippled.

Industrially and commercially, as between France and Prussia, the victory is the latter's.

Such was the declaration made by M. Clemenceau in an interview accorded to the Associated Press and telegraphed by Reuter.

"If it be said," he continues, "that the war is won it would perhaps be more accurate to say that there is a lull in the storm."

With the British Army demobilised, the American Army returned home and France isolated, there might be a danger of Germany reopening the debate of arms.

The League of Nations must be profoundly sustained by the conviction of the peoples of France and America and by the determination of the latter to abandon its policy of isolation.

Industrially, France is extremely difficult to reconstitute, whereas Germany has kept her factories intact and ready to start working.



Herr Eisner.



Sir E. Cornwall.



Mr. R. Smillie.



M. Clemenceau.

PELMANISM SWEEPS THE COUNTRY

THE NATION'S 1919 RESOLVE TO PRACTISE PELMANISM.

Popularity of the "Little Grey Books."

BIGGER INCOMES AND SPEEDIER PROMOTIONS

JUDGING by the thousands of applications which are pouring into the Pelman Institute, every thinking man and woman in the British Isles is realising the imperative need for greater mental efficiency if Britons are to maintain our position of supremacy among the nations of the earth.

Most of those who are enrolling for the Pelman Course naturally have their personal advancement in view. This keenness on individual progress is so widespread and is displayed by so many different classes that it cannot but react beneficially on the Nation at large.

Every post adds to the testimony in favour of Pelmanism. And as nothing can be half so convincing as the statements of those who have taken a Pelman Course, we propose to print brief extracts from a few of the thousands upon thousands of letters we have received. The entire issues of "The Daily Mirror" for a week could easily be filled with expressions of satisfaction similar to those below, without making any great inroads on the files of documentary evidence of the real and practical value of Pelmanism.

I have a wider outlook and a grip on business matters that I did not possess before, and my seniors have recognised it by a **substantial increase in my salary.**

I thank the lucky chance that brought me into contact with the PELMAN Institute. Ref. D 6109 (Accountant).

Within eighteen months I put on **50 per cent to my salary.**

The PELMAN books are my source of inspiration—my "Bible of mental efficiency." Ref. B 6132 (Shipping Clerk).

My thanks are due to the PELMAN Institute for a strengthened memory, greater ambition, increased self-confidence, a wider and more hopeful outlook on life, **advancement at work,**

and an increase of salary of 50 per cent. Ref. B 6104 (Engineer).

Although I have been in business several years I made but little progress, but since my course of PELMAN training

I have doubled my business and I have not finished yet. Ref. H 6005 (Retail Shopkeeper).

I have found "PELMAN" a real investment; have **increased turnover and salary**

to correspond. All my future success will be attributable to PELMAN teaching. Ref. T 6043 (Provision Manager).

The Course has already **paid for itself several times over,**

and will continue to do so. Ref. T 6007 (Farmer).

I am doing so well for my firm that **my turnover recently has beaten all previous records.**

I still find pleasure and profit, also recreation, in reading the PELMAN books. Ref. E 6034 (Manager).

The PELMAN Course is an excellent investment. Since taking it I **have been promoted**

to the rank of Sergeant. The system is invaluable in the Police Service, especially the Detective Branch. Ref. F 6035 (Sergeant of Police).

I take more interest in my work and consequently am able to do it quicker and more efficiently. As a result the **business has increased considerably.**

All this is due to the PELMAN training. Ref. B 6204 (Master Farmer).

I found the PELMAN Course most fascinating. It opened an entirely new outlook for me, and it has been the direct means of enabling me to pass into a closer confidence with my employers. Quite recently I **received a £50 advance**

Ref. B 6294 (Textile Designer).

Since completing the Course I have obtained a position with a **salary exactly double**

that which I was previously in receipt of, and I am still cheerfully advancing with more

confidence in myself than I ever dreamed of possessing.

Ref. E 6063 (Clerk).

By means of the PELMAN System I have gained increased powers of deduction and increased self-confidence. Owing to a reputation for extreme accuracy, reliability, and knowledge, in certain quarters I can

command my own terms

Ref. H 6006 (Journalist).

Since completing your Course I

added £80 to my commission

account in ten months. My memory for prices and faces is almost perfect.

Ref. K 6029 (Salesman).

Since I went through the Course I have had a

40 per cent. rise!

I have so improved my mental capacity.

Ref. E 6017 (Bank Clerk).

I can safely say that "PELMAN" has been one of my safest investments. . . . It **benefits me more and more**

each day. In a word, it has discovered me to myself, and I have been able to turn all my dormant powers to account and realise on them financially.

Ref. B 6295 (Musician).

I have obtained an important position with one of the largest and finest business houses in this country, commencing at a

salary £50 in advance

of the position held before. The fact that I was a PELMAN student gained me an interview and consideration right away.

Ref. S 6242 (Clerk).

When I commenced the PELMAN Course I was a common clerk; now I am Head Bookkeeper, and

my salary has risen

accordingly. My superiors marvel at the way I handle the books. My investment in your Course has yielded the maximum percentage on the premium.

Ref. A 6021 (Head Bookkeeper).

Since I enrolled I have received great benefit. memory strengthened considerably; increased self-confidence, greater mental power, work a pleasure; and I have received an

advance of 50% in wages.

Ref. M 6106 (Railway Electrician).

I took up the PELMAN Course shortly after the war. The printing trade was, and is, badly hit. I was working in a small room with plant valued at about £80. Firms were being sold up; how could I expect to get through? A chance came, and I took it; moved to larger premises, put down a large machine and paid for it in six months. I next put down another machine, and am once

again contemplating larger premises

and more machinery. I feel I shall "get there." PELMAN has done it! Ref. N 6031 (Master Printer).

"I'D LIKE TO TAKE UP PELMANISM, BUT—"

SOME DOUBTS DISPELLED.

The very prominence which Pelmanism has attained during recent years forms the basis of a doubt which exists in the minds of many people. A business girl said to me only the other day, "I'd like to take up Pelmanism, but it's so much advertised that I wonder whether there is not a certain amount of quackery about it."

The association of extensive advertising with quackery is a relic of long years ago, but it is strange how it persists. I was rather surprised, nevertheless, to hear this businesswoman express the doubt, for she is a marked success in her sphere of work, with a keen analytical mind. Inquiry revealed the fact that she had read only one or two of the Pelman announcements closely, though she had glanced in a half-interested way at scores of them. I then divulged that I was a Pelmanist, and immediately a regular machine-gun fire of questions was opened upon me. Was there anything in Pelmanism? Was it free from quackery?

IS THE CASE OVER-STATE-ED?

Did not the advertisements overstate the case? Wasn't the most made of the successes attained by a few students, while the many secured no benefit worth speaking of? To all of which I replied by two further questions: Was it conceivable that over 400,000 people would voluntarily adopt Pelmanism, unless they were convinced that they would gain in some way from the study? Would so many of the leaders of thought, including prominent educationalists, influential business men, and well-known authors and editors, publicly state their unbounded faith and belief in Pelmanism, if it were not capable of withstanding the most searching investigation?

TREBLED MY INCOME.

These broadside hits took instant effect, and I followed up my advantage by mentioning some of the results Pelmanism had achieved in my own case: vast improvement in memory; keener perceptions; realisation of dormant possibilities; consciousness of greater power; appreciation of the beauties of poetry; easier concentration. I reserved my last shot: the two most practical outcomes of my Pelmanistic studies.

The first of these had a telling effect, for this would be Pelmanism was full of ambitious plans in business. I told her that during the past two years my earnings had more than trebled, in spite of many difficulties and set-backs, and that Pelmanism was due the major part of the credit for this financial improvement. The other result was the consummation of an ambitious plan which I had often contemplated, but which, until I had become a Pelmanist, I honestly believed to be something unattainable.

This conversation suggested to me that others are probably deterred from taking up Pelmanism by a variety of "buts," each of which could be disposed of in a minute or two if only it were possible to meet the doubters face to face.

For instance, at various times friends of mine have said: "But I'm not enough of a student to tackle Pelmanism. I could never sit and pore over books and lessons, even if I could find the time." Here we have a dual objection: (1) Pelmanism is thought to be hard to study, and (2) no time can be found for it. Let us deal with the second part of this objection first.

The Pelman Course requires from thirty to sixty minutes daily for a period of about three or four months. Many of the exercises can be practised at odd moments—when walking through the streets, while waiting in a friend's office or on a train or bus, or during the day at home. Other parts of the study can be done at home or at the office without seriously encroaching on one's time for other matters. The main fact to be borne in mind is that all of us can find or make time to do those things which really interest us. And Pelmanism is one of those things. Which brings me to the first part of the objection we are rebutting. Pelmanism is as unlike ordinary formal studies as anything can well be.

The very first lesson reveals the fascination of Pelmanism, and this fascination becomes intensified with each succeeding "little grey book." Of course, you cannot get the most out of Pelmanism unless you are prepared to follow the training closely. But any Pelmanist will tell you that there is no difficulty in doing this. Pelmanism itself provides whatever incentive may be needed by those who by nature are disinclined to apply themselves to study. Thus we can dismiss the plea of personal inaptitude for study.

BRAIN POWER.

A frequent contention of the anti-Pelmanists (for there are people who, without knowing what Pelmanism is, are opposed to it) is that it is impossible to make brains grow where none exist. By which they apparently mean that Pelmanism will not make wise men of duffers, but me say that so far as I know, the Pelman Institute has never claimed to be able to perform miracles, though tens of thousands of its members would unhesitatingly declare it has done so in their cases. An ordinary school education is the only foundation necessary to enable any man or woman to become a successful Pelmanist.

In fact, it might be said with a great deal of truth that Pelmanism can be of far more benefit

to those of comparatively few scholastic attainments than to those who have been endowed with a more liberal education. To be deterred from taking up Pelmanism because it is thought that only "brains" people can make profitable use of it is to allow oneself to be influenced by an inaccurate or incomplete idea of what Pelmanism is and does.

EMINENT MEN ON PELMANISM.

On another occasion I was told that Pelmanism was chiefly a matter of very clever advertising, and that the merits of the system existed almost entirely in the imagination of the man responsible for the Pelman announcements. This critic, however, could not see how it was that men of the calibre of Admiral Lord Beresford, General Sir O'More Creagh, V.C., Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. S. Baden-Powell, Sir Arthur Quiller Couch, Sir M. Robertson Nicoll, Sir H. Rider Haggard, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Mr. George R. Sims, Mr. Max Pemberton, and many others came to write such glowing tributes to this Course in Mind and Memory Training.

He agreed that their testimony was unimpeachable, and admitted (rather reluctantly, I thought) that perhaps there was more in Pelmanism than he had supposed. It is the declared opinion of hundreds of thousands of the announcements of the Institute err distinctly on the side of moderation. Although the advertisements tell nothing but the truth, they do not tell all the truth, on the principle, I take it, that enough is as good as a feast.

Then there's the man who says: "Yes, Pelmanism is no doubt all right for the brainworker or student, but I'm a mechanic"—or a farmer, a grocer, a policeman, a telegraphist, a rate collector, and so on. Just because these some people reach much greater success than others in these vocations is proof that there is scope for keen workers in these and similar fields.

PELMANISM FOR INDUSTRIAL WORKERS.

A Pelman-trained mind will show the industrial worker, for instance, in which direction advantage can be derived from the Course. A student declares Pelmanism to be very useful to him in his work; a munition worker gives Pelmanism direct credit for his ability to design a patent pile; a Manchester bleacher says he never spent money to better advantage than on the Course. These instances could be multiplied almost indefinitely. The man or woman who hesitates to adopt Pelmanism through a mistaken notion that it is useful only to the business and professional classes is neglecting the supreme opportunity of his or her life.

Full particulars of the Pelman Course are given in "Mind and Memory," which also contains a complete descriptive Synopsis of the 12 lessons. A full, copy of this interesting booklet, together with a full reprint of "Truth's" famous Report on the work of the Pelman Institute, and particulars showing how you can secure the complete Course at a reduced fee, may be obtained from the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

Send this coupon—or a postcard—to-day.

<p>TO THE PELMAN INSTITUTE, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.</p>	
<p>SIR,—Please send me gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of TRUTH'S latest Report, and particulars of the Special Offer entitling me to take the Pelman Course at a reduced fee.</p>	<p>NAME _____ ADDRESS _____</p>

All correspondence is confidential.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1919.

GET TO WORK!

WE hope that to-day's ceremonial opening of Parliament will be the last of the "delaying measures" (so to call them) whereby Parliament prevents itself from getting swiftly to work.

We want it to get to work swiftly, because we see that it ought to gain control of the vast unrest daily growing in volume and voice.

Above all, we ask that it should give every aspect of this unrest publicity.

It is a perfectly just demand on the part of Labour that its point of view should be fairly stated to the public. It is equally just that "the other side" should be given clearly.

At present, the whole method is the reverse.

Strikes explode suddenly. A chorus of voices is heard: some attacking Labour, some defending it.

The leaders behind the strikes and the stimulators of unrest are seen not to be the recognised union officials; but others, whose names need to be brought into clear daylight.

Representation, in any degree, is seen, further, to be distrusted.

The people elect a Parliament and complain that it's reactionary. The workers elect leaders and then don't listen to them.

The week is to be a week of Labour demands—huge inclusive programmes being presented, as ultimatums, by Railwaymen, Miners, and Transport Workers in accordance.

It is for the Government and Parliament, representing the *whole nation*, to bring the *whole national intelligence* to the settlement of these demands.

WHEN THE THAW COMES.

ONE is always seeing plans and pictures of the Ideal House or Home. It is to be built at once. The plan was the only difficulty. And the plan is ready.

The "working classes" are to have this Ideal House.

When they've got it, will the middle-class working-classes have it too—what's left of it?

These professional people longingly, ruefully ask; as they inspect the houses they now have in London, in a frost, and in prevision of a thaw.

A thaw apparently will mean a flood, for all the pipes in half the houses are frozen.

And they are frozen because of the fine, new, entirely civilised, utilitarian and anti-Ruskinian manner in which our houses were built under Victoria.

Outside pipes with frail coverings; no inside heating worth mentioning; outside cisterns; fragile gutterings; water, fire, gas range "all of the best and most modern."

At least so the House Agent told us.

What really happened, though (as we can only suppose) was this:

Thousands of house-builders met thousands of plumbers and the plumbers said: "What can you do for us?"

And the builders answered:

"We will see that we get your pipes and cisterns and everything frozen in a frost. They'll then burst and flood the houses. We'll then have to redecorate or rebuild the houses."

And everybody went away satisfied.

Everybody?

Well, certainly not the average middle-class or even working-class tenant, when (any day) a sudden thaw comes, and the pipes burst, and the floods descend, and the shortage of plumbers and builders is revealed to post-Victorian householders!

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He best serves the State who raises, not the roofs of its houses, but the souls of its citizens. —Epictetus.

BACK FROM FRANCE TO THE FOOTLIGHTS.

HOW AUDIENCES STRIKE THE ACTOR-OFFICER ON RETURN.

By GODFREY TEARLE.

MY first impression after demobilisation is that acting is harder work than it used to be!

I do not mean physically harder, but more difficult.

Judging from what I have seen "in front" in London, and from my own short personal experience in the provinces from the stage, audiences have not only become more cosmopolitan, but also more easily moved.

They are not so blasé as before the war. Bits of sentiment, for instance, affect them, and they show it. They break in and applaud where once they were silent.

This change in audiences makes the actor's task less easy.

He has to change his methods to suit their

take the line of least resistance and let audiences lead them. This is rather a pity, I think, for it is bound to "cheapen" acting unless very carefully guarded against.

Mind you, I am not one of those people who maintain that it is the business of the stage to educate. In my opinion it is the business of the stage to entertain. And so long as audiences are entertained everybody is happy!

And now with regard to acting.

The other day a man asked me if I found that the fact of having been away from the stage for a considerable time had made me feel any loss of "form."

IN GOOD FORM.

My reply was "No." I feel, if I may say so without being misunderstood, in better "form" than ever. Still, I am glad to be doing a little provincial tour, feeling my way, as it were, before resuming in London.

Chiefly, I put this down to the superphysical fitness one achieves in the Army. The condition of the body reacts upon the mind

DEMOBILISING BY DEGREES: A CLOTHES STUDY.



Yesterday it was announced that officers are to be allowed to "wear their uniform as civilian attire after demobilisation." But they must remove regimental rank badges and substitute plain buttons for the military ones. In other words, it is to be a clothes compromise.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

new mood, for unless an actor feels with his audience he is lost.

It has meant a slight readjustment—at least, so it has seemed to me. One can't just "slop back" in the old way.

Humanly speaking, this may be a good thing—a sign that the past four and a half years have made us more genuine, less affected.

Professionally speaking, it is a handicap.

I am not grouching, mind! I'm just pointing out something new that has struck me rather forcibly during the last few weeks.

How does this state of affairs make acting harder?

It breaks the continuity of things on the stage. Every time that a situation or a scene is broken into by the audience the player, who has to carry on from the interruption, has to "begin again." In a minor degree the effect is like heckling is to a speaker. It is easier work when the applause, instead of punctuation, comes all together at the end.

Perhaps as a result of this it now seems to me that actors and actresses are beginning to

with the pleasant result that not only are one's muscles braced up to the highest pitch but one is also extraordinarily clear-headed.

The real physical strain of an actor's life is not sufficiently appreciated, I think, by those who don't know it at first hand.

I don't think many of us quite realised exactly what "the healthy mind in the healthy body" does mean till the war. I do now, for one.

On the stage it means that there is no longer a horrible bad-tempered scramble to get to the theatre in time for an eleven o'clock rehearsal; no more bother—after instructional courses!—in learning a new part; no more difficulty in having perfect control over one's movements—in standing quite still, in "stopping dead" in an instant.

Further, in my case at any rate, the Army has taught the true perspective of life and people and things. I am, for instance, no longer afraid of myself.

My only self-distrust now lies in the dread lest I should go upon the stage and forget my words!

GODFREY TEARLE.

"WEDDED MONOTONY."

MUST HOSTESSES ALWAYS ASK MARRIED PEOPLE TOGETHER?

BETTER NOT TO MARRY!

I DO not at all agree with the suggestion that husbands and wives should go to different parties.

If husbands and wives are going to be so unfriendly that they have to go to different entertainments in order that they may meet on more friendly terms later, surely it would be better, and wiser, not to marry than to marry someone who wears you.

HAPPILY MARRIED.

Sydenham.

THE TAX ON SPINSTERS.

READING Mr. James A. Duncan's article of Thursday last has affected me, as no doubt it has other "spinsters."

It is the old, old theory, "Woman is made for man's pleasure"—and he shows his hatred of any woman's independence.

Are not our incomes taxed as are men's?

Many women get married—not for love (as indeed neither do men, to judge by our divorce courts), but because they will not have the taunt of "old maid" thrown at them by their own sex and by others.

It is then, I take it, rather a sign of strong-mindedness, or, at any rate, a real hope for true love, for a woman to keep from marriage.

Another thing to which I would call Mr. Duncan's attention is the fact that if we do manage to earn incomes apart from our husbands' we are, so far, paid less in proportion for our work.

SPINSTER.

"SHAME!"

MANY thanks for your outspoken article on the conduct of many people to wounded soldiers trying to get seats on public vehicles.

It will undoubtedly have touched the hearts of many of your readers, and—it is hoped—pricked the conscience of many others, too!

Yet there is another aspect (from the point of view of a demobilised soldier) which may be overlooked in these days of "sardine" travelling.

There have been many men employed in the Army who were not quite utilised enough for discharge, such as suffered from leg wounds, trench feet and other equally painful disabilities.

May I suggest therefore that it should not be necessary for them to be subjected to that "freezing stare" which some fellow-travellers seem to delight in giving, suggestive of "You're no gentleman to remain seated—while I stand!"

ONCE AL.

THE "EDUCATED" BOY'S LETTER!

I CAN heartily endorse H. W. Mottram's article deploring the decay of modern letter-writing.

There is surely something radically wrong with an educational system that includes in its curriculum subjects ranging from logic to lectures on "Baudouin v. Christianity" by German-American professors, but whose conception of the "utima thule" in letter-writing is exemplified in the following:—

"Dear Old Bean,—How is life treating you just at present? I am absolutely bored stiff. As usual, there is nothing to 'enthuse' over, so will chuck it. Good-bye.—Yours to a cinder, Poddies."

T. G. O.

CRICKET V. LAWN TENNIS.

IT is difficult to see why there should be any antagonism between cricket and lawn tennis.

In the best American school, Groton, they have lawn tennis and baseball.

Lawn tennis courts require more work, for they have to be marked out; but the boys could easily mark out the courts for themselves. And lawn tennis entails more expense, if good balls are to be used. But lawn tennis is far more interesting to the ordinary boy than cricket.

Why should there not be days for cricket and days for lawn tennis?

And why on earth should there not be, in the case of both games, more sensible coaching of the duffers?

Hardly any trouble is taken with the duffers, even to tell them the very foundations of success in such games.

I am convinced that one reason why cricket is such a nuisance is that scarcely any boys are told how they can improve their play. The majority of the expert players are perfectly hopeless as teachers, excellent as they are as models.

EUSTACE MILLS.

THE RESOLVE.

Tell me not of a face that's fair,

Nor of eyes and cheeks that are red

Nor of the tresses of her hair,

Nor curls in order laid;

Nor of a rare scarp-like voice

That like an Angel sings;

Though if I were to take my choice,

I would have all these things;

But if thou wilt have me love,

And it must be a love

The only argument I have

Is that she will love me.

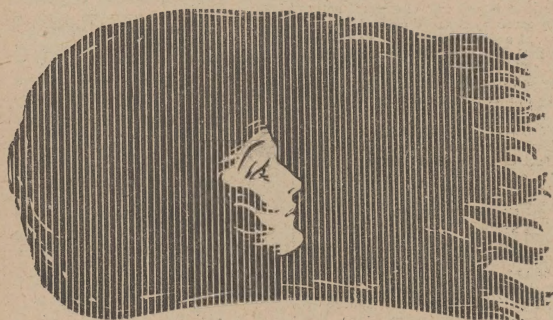
—ALEXANDER BROWN (1660).

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 9.—February is the month of the snow-drap, and already some of their beautiful flowers can be seen peeping from the melting snow. These precious bulbs should be grown in every garden. In the country let them be cultivated in broad masses under trees and in wild nooks.

In favoured districts they increase in beauty year by year.

Besides the common snowdrop (Galanthus nivalis) and its pretty double form, there are many precious large-flowered species suitable for shady corners of the rockery, etc. E. F. T.



THE VALUE of a Good Shampoo as a HAIR PRESERVER

THERE are many men and women who are not aware of the inestimable value of a really good shampoo as a means of preserving and enhancing the beauty of their hair. They wait until thinness and baldness make their appearance, and then resort to hair-restorers which may or may not be of service.

THE BETTER WAY.

No hair treatment can compare with a regular shampoo with Ven-Yusa Shampoo Powders, by which means the hair is kept free from those noxious germs which are a cause of hair falling out, splitting, and ultimate baldness. Lose no time, but get a few Ven-Yusa Shampoo Powders and give your hair a thorough wet Shampoo. Then note the silky softness of your hair, its freedom from dandruff, and the invigorating feeling induced.

THE ANTISEPTIC CLEANSER and HAIR PRESERVER.



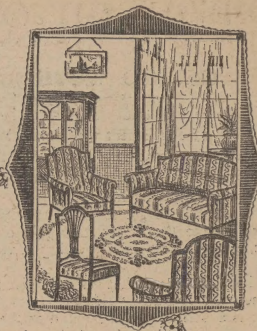
Price 3d. per Powder, or 1/6 per Packet of 7 Powders, of all Chemists, Hair-dressers, etc. If, however, your Chemist is out of stock, the Proprietors will be glad to send you a single powder for 3d., or a packet of 7 for 1/6, without any charge for the return postage. Simply send Address. C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

Smarts

SMART BROS LTD

for

satisfactory furnishing



A CASUAL stroll through Smarts' splendid showrooms will instantly impress an observant mind with the fact that a house furnished by this great firm must be an everlasting treasure.

Quality is manifest everywhere and in everything. Whether for the Bedroom, Dining-room, Drawing-room, Study or Servants' Quarters—the furniture is chaste in design, scrupulously well-made, and moderately priced.

Make a note to call at your earliest opportunity. A visit places you under no obligation, and under no circumstances will you be importuned to make a purchase.

Should you decide to buy anything and want credit, accommodation is gratuitously given, without any fussy formalities; and the furniture is delivered at once, carriage paid, or stored free until required.

A Special Department attends to orders or inquiries by post.

Head Depot:
28, 29, 30 & 31, LONDON RD.,
ELEPHANT & CASTLE, S.E. 1.

BRANCHES AT
Stratford, E. 15—196, 198, The Grove.
Croy, S.W. 20—32 and 34 George St.
Hackney, E. 8—321, Mare Street.
Wimbledon, S.W. 19—8, Merton Road, Broadway.
Woolwich, S.E. 18—74, Powis St.
Holloway, N. 7—49, St. Seven Sisters Road.
Chislewick, W. 4—58 & 60, High Rd.
Manchester—The Palatine, Victoria Street.
Northampton—27, Abington St.
Southend-on-Sea—195-197, Broadway, and Queen Street.
Leicester—16, Hill Street.
Derby—Victoria Buildings, London Road.
Birmingham—60 & 61, Broad St., and 15, High St., Bull Ring.
Bristol—46, Castle Street and Tower Hill.
Sheff. Rd.—101-103, The Moor.
Liverpool—9, 10, Burges.
Wolverhampton—25, Dudley St.

"Jack's coming home to-night"



Let's give him
a warm welcome
with
Rowntree's
Elect Cocoa

PERSONAL.

ER.—Can meet 2.30 any day convenient to you. Write when possible.—Ed.
INFORMATION required of Mr. John Nutley, of Fish Docks, Grimsby; description, clean-shaven, fresh complexion, scar across bridge of nose; wearing dark overcoat, light cap, gold watch and chain.—Substantial reward given for information as to his present whereabouts to J. Nutley and Sons, Fish Docks, Grimsby.
SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 23 Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.
SUPERFLUOUS Hairs thoroughly destroyed; complete permanent cure guaranteed; plain wrapper, 3s. 3d.—Mary Hamilton, Temple-row, Birmingham.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity.—Full particulars of D. Clifton, 13, Bread-st Hill, London, E.C.4.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

PTE. F. G. NORMAN 295696, 2/4th London Regt., R.F. "G" Company; missing August 9, 1918.—Information to Mrs. Sherriff, 273, Lynton-rd, Bournemouth, S.2.
RIFLEMAN JAMES JETTON 13086, 8th K.R.R.; missing from St. Quentin, March 21, 1918, believed wounded.—Information gladly received by Mrs. Jetton, 5, Dean Villas, Fairmile, Cobham, Surrey.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Wanted to PURCHASE.
URGENTLY Needed.—All kinds Ladies' Gents' cast off clothing; cash sent immediately. Est. 50 years.—Mrs. H. Walker, 6, Doris-street, Kennington, London.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY BEID'S Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas 2s., Artificial Teeth at Hospital Prices. Tel., Mayfair 5559. 524, Oxford-street, Marble Arch.

COMMONSENSE AND THE DRINK QUESTION.

A STATEMENT OF BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION.

By the REV. FREDERIC S. MYERS.

The utility, whether we be prohibitionists or moderate drinkers, of disregarding the facts is shown in the following article.

IN order to disarm my critics I admit that there is more commonsense than drink about at the present moment, but why is it that no one seems to be quite honest about the drink question?

The teetotaler overdoes his case altogether. He says in effect:—

Alcohol, no matter how moderate your indulgence, is destructive of body and soul; he attempts to prove his case by quoting medical and scientific writers by the yard. All the ills that flesh is heir to are alcoholic; the inclination towards anything stronger than lemonade is more than vile; and there can be no health of brain or body where there is indulgence in strong liquors. The religious denominations which profess to be "undogmatic," have made total abstinence the one great dogma necessary to salvation. Alcohol is the Devil incarnate.

On the other hand, those who like to take a half-bottle of claret or a glass of beer with dinner, or appreciate an occasional whisky and soda when a friend drops in at night, carefully avoid giving the right reason for what they honestly believe is a perfectly innocent enjoyment.

The insistence of teetotal propaganda has led them into a somewhat disingenuous defence. They try to make themselves believe that their sole reason for taking a drink is for purposes of health; and they, too, quote medical and scientific authorities to prove that alcohol in moderation is beneficial.

The effect on digestion, for instance, they say is excellent; and, inasmuch as bodily fitness, especially in these strenuous and complex days depends upon perfect nervous balance, it is necessary that there should be some gently stimulative restorative for our over-worked nerves.

THE "NO DANGER" SIGNAL.

Then they tell us of the appalling consequences of drinking tea and coffee, and wax eloquent as to the toxic effects of the aerated concoctions known as "temperance" drinks.

Now, granting that the prohibitionist has put himself out of court by his stupid exaggerations and by the religious misapplication of his cause; granting, too, that the statement of the moderate drinker's case does not quite ring true, why not let us state plainly the honest commonsense of the question?

Healthy people, as a rule, do not bother their heads about health: they neither drink nor refrain from drinking on the score of health. Most of them are quite satisfied that the contention that alcohol is dangerously detrimental, always and everywhere is intolerant humbug; but to pretend that whenever they have a drink it is for the good of their health is equally humbug.

If you ask the first man you meet his real reason for having that whisky and soda last night—if there is any whisky to be had nowadays—he may say:—

"Because I wanted it and because I like it."

But he does not mean quite that: what he actually means is that he liked the effect of the drink.

The attraction of alcohol is the exaltation it produces. Up to a certain point, it brings out the best that is in a man. It gives him a warm sense of general well-being; it quickens his faculties and broadens his sympathies.

Would it be too much to say that, providing the boundary of self-control is not overstepped, it humanises the man and makes him something better than when he has his harder and meaner character predominant? The teetotaler classifies such intellectual elevation with the coarsest drunkenness. Oliver Wendell Holmes' well-known reply is sufficient:—

"Sir, I repudiate the loathsome vulgarity as an insult to the first miracle wrought by the Founder of our religion!"

We are all agreed that there is danger.

If all were perfectly healthy in mind and body, well-fed and working under right conditions, with minds and wills disciplined and fully engaged in worthy interests, there would be no danger.

It is the over-tired worker, or the fagged-out brain toiler, or the person who has never known discipline, who becomes the victim of intemperance.

It is in the direction of the "no danger" that reform must be directed. F. S. M.



IN THE EAST.—Refugees leaving Eaku for Persia. The transport, which was specially denoted, was crowded.—(Official photograph.)

WHY NOT ELECTRIFY OUR COAL SUPPLIES?

A PRACTICAL REMEDY FOR INDUSTRIAL AND KITCHEN WOES.

By A MINING ENGINEER.

MARSHAL FOCH called British coal "the Key of Victory." It moved our trains and ships and those of our Allies. Its tar figured in the most powerful explosives. And victory depended upon steel, in gun tubes and tanks, in rails and shells, armour-plates and "planes and ships of all grades."

Steel means coal. The 60,000,000 shells that the French shot off at Verdun called for 9,000,000 tons of the "black diamond," that ransomed us all. But Britain's output is now seriously short. The first two years of war saw a deficit of 34,000,000 tons, and the Army absorbed 400,000 of our best miners.

Now these men clamour for a six-hour day. Absenteeism in the pits accounts for 25,000,000 tons that might have been won and were not. Our miners contend that theirs is a dangerous trade. The "Battle of Coal," they tell you, shows every year a casualty list of 1,200 killed and over 100,000 wounded.

Then the black country is an ugly, cheerless place, with no green tinge to gladden the children. So the miner has a real "case."

All the same, we must have heat, we must have light. London alone burns 60,000 tons on a winter's day. What is the remedy?

THE ART OF READING LEARNED IN WAR.

LENDING LIBRARIES MUST BE MADE MORE CHEERFUL.

By JOHN JAY.

DURING the past few years many men have learnt the art of reading.

Books by the million have been poured into France, to be devoured in the hours of leisure. As a consequence a great literature which will never be suffered to languish, and which, taken back into their homes, will profoundly affect their lives.

I once lent a copy of "The Three Musketeers" to a factory lad from Leeds. It was a revelation to him—his first introduction to the reading of romance.

Following that, I showed him Stevenson's Essay in "A Gossip on a Novel by Dumas," and he immediately scraped together the money for "The Vicomte de Bragelonne" for himself.

But R.L.S.'s remarks on those who are "compelled to read in a beggarly translation" spurred him on to the study of French.

At all hours off duty he might be seen poring over a grammar, or, more sensibly, attempting to talk with the inhabitants.

Within six months he had developed a dexterity in the language which was little short of marvellous, until finally he ploughed through "The Vicomte" in Dumas' own wonderful words.

From that he went to the study of the period represented and, at a step, into the affairs of France to-day.

The newspapers of the country were open

To convert our coal into electricity at the pit's mouth, and wire the current as freely as gas or water to every home and factory in the land. Such a revolution would transform our grimy cities. Smoke stacks would vanish. Invisible force would run our trains, print our newspapers and operate all our industries, as well as warming and lighting every home, from Belgravia to Bethnal Green.

The housekeeper of the new electric day would have her "general utility motor," as her Yankee sister has. It grinds the coffee and kneads the bread. It sharpens knives, seeds raisins, slices vegetables, washes and irons clothes and sweeps and dusts like magic.

Electrically transmitted, 60,000,000 tons of coal would do the work of 150,000,000 as now used. Why has it not been done? Because of the great cost. But the price of war has made this question shrink absurdly. Old-age pensions were once thought ruinous to the State—which was soon spending thousands of millions to make the world safe for democracy.

This coal-electric scheme would cost £500,000,000. A hundred generating stations, in producing areas, could be built for £175,000,000. These would be linked with distributing plants and local centres at a further cost of £375,000,000. And on the "national" scale, power could be supplied at less than a farthing for each Board of Trade unit. W. G. F.

to him—imperfectly perhaps, for he was English, and the full freedom of a country is reserved for those who are native to the soil—but open enough to enable him to be abreast of contemporary events and movements.

It seemed to me that he had hit upon the right idea in education, an idea which it might be hard to improve upon.

Had he lived he would have taken a new spirit into his home circle.

Almost certainly he would not have gone back to the factory, but if he had we may be sure that he would have been the last to become a partner in an ill-considered strike and the first to impart the lessons of history to his fellows.

He was, unfortunately, a victim of the war, but there are hundreds like him who survive.

They should become the leaders of their class—armed with precepts and examples, ready to warn by historical instances of the dangers of extravagance; wise to lead in the paths which the wisdom of the ages has pointed to.

Better education is the nation's need. There is still the university of books as well as that of life.

We must encourage reading.

Lending libraries must be changed from the solemn institutions they so often are into places where people may feel that books are to be borrowed and read.

The present extravagant prices of books must come down, and come down quickly, if the smoking flag of many a revivified literary taste is not to expire. For it is still true, more true than ever before, that "we must educate our masters," and the best means to that end is the book. J. J.

WE WENT A-TUBING ONCE AGAIN!

A VERY COLD RECEPTION FOR PASSENGERS.

By A TRAVELLER.

IT was once the fashion to declare that we could not stand the Tube. It was stuffy, made one's head ache, affected one's nerves, destroyed one's appetite and inflicted upon one moral, mental and physical damage that was dearly bought at threepence a time. That was before the strike.

When, on Sunday, the strike was really over and the Tube working again, I thought it would make a pleasant change to go for a ride. The weather was bitterly cold. The Tube was beautifully warm. Only a few people were travelling. They all looked grateful—I can't tell why—but they did. Certainly they had suffered, and as victims they might have thought well to come armed with bludgeons and swords—and perhaps a few sandwiches in case of another stoppage—in order to show the strikers what they thought of them.

But no. They just looked grateful. Was this attitude attributable to a "good form" on the part of the public? And how far should this good form be properly carried? Supposing a man—without being previously introduced to you—smote you on the head with a stick, would it be good form to smile gratefully at him and thank him for not making the blow harder to bear?

There were only half a dozen passengers in the lift. One was a nice little girl of some seven summers. "Mother," she piped, pointing at the lift attendant, "did she go on strike?" Mother squeezed the child's hand and looked round apprehensively, as though she feared the question might set the whole trouble going again. The attendant took no notice. She was the only person who didn't hear.

But did she, mother? pressed the infant. The lift began to descend, and the noise afforded another excuse for not replying. But when we got to the bottom the shrill voice piped up again: "Why can't I know? I want to see a striker, mother!" The rest of the conversation was carried on while we clattered along to the train, and I heard no more.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

When you come to think of it, it was a reasonable enough desire to want to see a striker. I saw several—men and women. But they were disappointing. In vain I scanned their faces for signs of delicacy of feeling on meeting their passengers again for the first time after the bitter estrangement of the past week. I saw one gentleman-guard with a particularly amiable expression. I halted on the footboard to ascertain whether he meant it or not. "Pass along—down the car, please!" he roared—and I passed as though I had been shot at.

The psychology of a striker is comparable to that of officials who sell surplus war material by the million pounds worth. Nothing ruffles them. They sell tanks, ships, telephones, works, cities, towns, worn-out nations without turning a hair, just as strikers return to work apparently entirely unconscious that they have slightly inconvenienced a few million of their fellow-citizens. The Surplus Government Property Disposal Board are to dispose of £700,000,000 of "odds and ends," but I doubt whether the chairman or any of the members will eat or sleep less on account of it.

From some points of view this imperviousness to finer feelings is to be regretted. One loses so much by it—so much passes over one's head, so to say, that otherwise might enter one's being. How much nicer it would have been for me, for example, if when I approached the ticket window the booking clerk had thrust out her hand to me in the spirit of friendship and said, "Good afternoon! How are you after all this time? So sorry to have caused you inconvenience. Yes, thanks! I've had a lovely time—topping, really!" Then on entering the lift the guard might have beamed on me with a "Ha! There we are again! Should like to have had another week or two, but—there, work's work, you know!" I may be wrong, but strikers don't seem to me quite as human as they might be! A. B.

MISS BIRDWOOD TO WED.



Constance Jean, elder daughter of General Sir William and Lady Birdwood, whose engagement to Mr. Frank Colin Craig, of Perth, Western Australia, is announced.

ELECTION.

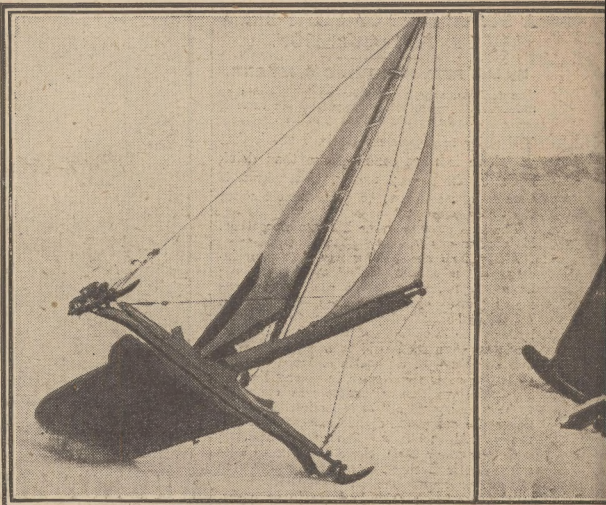


The Earl of Onslow, who is standing for the Ripley Division (Surrey County Council). He has relinquished his colonelcy.



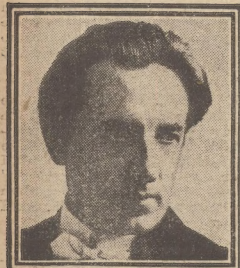
PRINCE ARTHUR'S SON.—The Earl of MacDuff, to be a page at Princess Patricia's wedding.

ICE YACHT RACING: AN EXCITING



Babe II. makes a graceful turn.

Ice-boating is an exciting sport, which finds much favour in the United States. The long spells of frost make it possible, and racing meetings are frequently organised.



TO BE DEPORTED.—Edward Scrimus, the Russian violinist, who has been arrested at Murbyr. He was a well-known agitator among the miners in South Wales.



WAR NURSE'S DEATH.—Sister I. Johnson, of Wallsend, who has died. She served three and a half years on the hospital ship Aquitania and also in France.



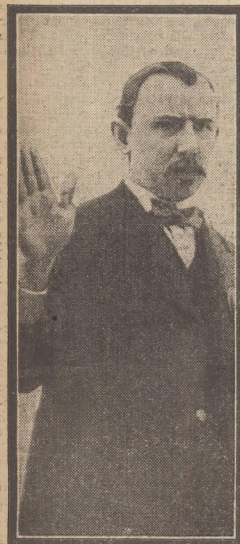
A discharged soldier who fell heavily is carried away unconscious.



Assisting a nurse.



Bluejackets trying.



A PLAIN TALK.—Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., who, though obviously unwell, made a dramatic appearance at the railwaymen's meeting, and talked plainly to the hot-heads.

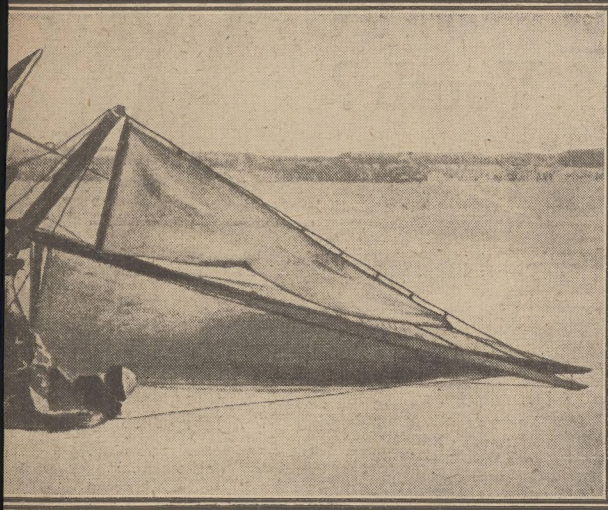


R.N.V.R. BEING DEMOBILISED.—A sailor and his wife carry their belongings to their home. Transport is very dear these days, but this method is cheap.



THE KING PRAISES SCOUTS.—Vice-Admiral Sir Cecil Thursby addressing boy scouts, who are cheering the King and Navy. The parade took place at Devonport, when

AND POPULAR SPORT IN U.S.A.



Mabel comes to grief and her owner finds himself on the ice.

The craft are capable of great speed. The photographs were taken on the Shrewsbury River, which affords the enthusiasts splendid opportunities.



lost her skate.



et their sea legs.



An officer gives a girl a lesson in figure skating at Wimbledon.

Common, and on Coe Fen, at Cambridge, where there were nurses, soldiers and undergraduates all enjoying the sport.



messages from his Majesty and the Admiralty were read expressing appreciation and thanks for the work the boy scouts had performed during the war.

WEDDING.



Mr. Gallwey-Robertson.



Lady Rosamund Butler.

Lady Rosamund Butler, elder daughter of the Earl and Countess of Carrick, and Mr. Lionel Gallwey-Robertson are to be married at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, to-morrow.

WINNER OF BOOBY PRIZE



Captain Morrant presents a booby prize to a wounded soldier at a party given by the Kingston Women's Volunteer Reserve. This trophy is always carefully selected so as to be quite useless to the recipient.



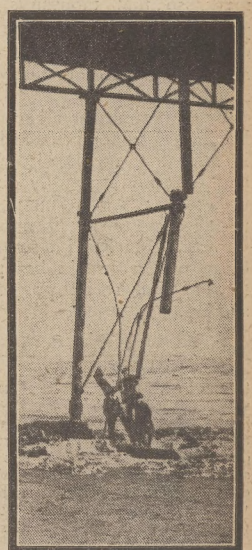
AN ENGAGEMENT.—The Hon. Barbara Petre, aunt of Lord Petre, to wed Mr. Wallace Crothers. She was "mentioned" for ambulance work, and was a welfare supervisor.



"Q.'s" SON DEAD.—Maj. B. B. Quiller Couch, M.C., R.F.A., son of the famous author, who has died of pneumonia. He was serving with the Army of Occupation.



SAFE HOME FROM ACROSS THE SEAS.—A Canadian soldier greets his little girl on landing from the transport. The delighted wife has given her daughter preference.



FLOATING MINE DANGER.—The damage caused to the Marina Pier, Ramsgate, by the explosion of a German mine which came into contact with rocks near by.

What Would You Give For Ten More Years of Youth?

YOU CAN HAVE THEM FREE.

1,000,000 "Astol" Outfits To Be Distributed Among Readers Whose Hair Is Grey or Turning Grey.

THERE are more Grey Haired people in the British Isles to-day than at any other period of the Nation's history, and the reason for this is not far to seek. Worry, anxiety and illness so rife during the past trying years have left an almost indelible

spread until the whole of the hair is affected, and their apparent age is thereby advanced at least ten years.

What grey-haired woman will forgo the Great Gift offered here? A complete treatment that in an absolutely undetectable manner actually restores the pigment or natural colouring matter from within.

Apply "Astol" in the simple, easy manner given in the directions, and from the very first application a change will take place.

Gradually that ashy, age-telling greyness disappears—each apparently worked-out colour-cell becomes revitalised—and, just as in youth, every little hair shaft is flooded with new colour.

The Success of 'Astol.'

"Astol," although a comparatively new discovery, has been before the public long enough to prove its efficacy.

which is printed below. All you have to do is to write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper and send with the coupon and 8d. stamps to cover cost of postage and packing.

You will then receive without any further obligation on your part:—

1. A free bottle of "Astol," the unique scientific discovery that literally forces the natural colouring-cells of the hair to new, healthy activity.

2. A packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, the wonderful Hair and Scalp Cleanser, which prepares the hair for the use of "Astol."

3. A copy of an interesting book, "Good News for the Grey-Haired," which clearly explains how to use your free test supply of "Astol."

The treatment only takes up about two minutes a day. A "Cremex" shampoo is delightfully refreshing and invigorating. It cleanses the scalp, and is very soothing to a tired brain or nerves. "Astol" hustles languid, weak, and inactive colouring cells into healthy activity once more. In the less severe cases you can see the grey hair disappearing a most daily. In more obstinate cases the same result is accomplished, but more slowly.

A's Makes No Difference to "Astol."

No matter what is the cause of

your greyness, whether it arises from effects of illness, worry, overwork, or from the natural advance of years, even at fifty or sixty the pigment cells of the hair can be revived, and "Astol" will do it, for it has been proved beyond question in thousands of cases to be the unfailing remedy for greyness, from whatever cause arising.

Artificial Aids Unnecessary.

A very proper pride rightly prevents men or women of refinement from having recourse to artificial methods of concealment or subter-

fuges that may be recognised by any astute observer. Fortunately, these old-fashioned dyes and stains are no longer necessary, for in "Astol" there is now a perfectly natural method of restoring lost colour to grey, white, or faded hair. Although prepared in the laboratory of science, "Astol" is neither dye nor stain, but a wonderful preparation that liberates natural forces and brings back the natural colour to the hair.

Never forget that it pays to look young to-day, and that grey hair is regarded as a stigma and a reproach. Banish your grey hair by using "Astol," which is another discovery of Mr. Edwards, the introducer of "Harlene Hair-Drill." "Astol" acts in conjunction with natural laws, and does not merely colour or paint your hair, but brings back its own natural and youthful colour in accordance with physiological processes.

No fairer method of proving the value of "Astol" for overcoming grey hair can be given. Test it free. You will be amazed with the quick colour restoration.

Try "Astol" for yourself. Test it free by accepting one of the Free Trial Outfits.

After you have once seen for yourself the effect of "Astol," you can obtain further supplies from any chemist at 3s. and 5s. a bottle; "Cremex" Shampoo, 1s. 1½d. per box of seven packets (single packets 2d. each), or direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

Write for Free Trial Outfit.

WHAT WOULD I GIVE!



No one need hesitate about using "Astol." It does not colour the hair; it makes the hair re-grow its own natural colour. You can put it to the test yourself without expense. Post the Free Gift Coupon to-day.



You will be pleasantly surprised at the wonderful change a short course of "Astol" will make in your appearance. Every sign of Grey Hair will vanish, and in its place will appear the former natural colour. There is nothing so effective as "Astol."

mark, so that thousands of people well below the line of middle life find their age appearance advanced quite ten years or more.

The question for all whose hair has faded from its natural colour is indeed a perplexing problem, and they would readily give anything or everything they possess to regain a youthful appearance, for Grey or White hair is a serious handicap and a certain bar to commercial and social progress and success.

Avoid Dyes and Stains.

There is no need to indulge in expensive "treatments," nor is it wise to experiment with dyes or stains, which have a temporary effect only. What you have to do, and must do, is to make the hair re-grow its own natural colour, and there is only one sure and certain method of attaining this desirable end. It is by the application of "Astol," which you may test free to-day. (See coupon printed at end of this page.)

Women and the Grey Hair Problem.

Women especially resent the appearance of the first silver streaks, which quickly

It is not a dye or stain, it does not colour the hair, it works gradually, effectively, and permanently at the very roots of the hair, bringing the colour cells into activity and producing a perfectly natural effect that endures.

Thousands of one-time grey-haired people have obtained remarkable and far-reaching results by adopting the scientific, yet simple "Astol" method of restoring their hair colour. Many have testified to its exceptional benefits, but obviously it would be a breach of etiquette to publish their words of praise.

No man or woman regards the greying of the hair with equanimity. "That withering streak of Time or Care," as the poet calls the first grey hair, has a poignancy that is almost indescribable. To a woman it signifies the death of many a hope, a long farewell to many an ambition. To a man it is too often the outward and visible evidence of a vain and hopeless struggle and the emblem of surrender.

If your hair is grey, or just beginning to turn from its natural colour, you should not delay in making application for the Free Gift Outfit, which is offered here in this announcement.

The Three-o'd Gift Parcel.

The following Complete Outfit will be sent to your door on receipt of the Coupon,

CUT TH'S OUT AND POST IT TO-DAY

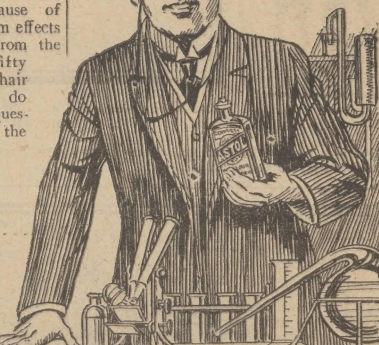
Detach and post to EDWARDS' HAR'ENE, LTD. 20, 22, 24, & 26, Lamb's Conduit St. London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs.—Please send me a Free Trial Supply of "Astol" and packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, with full instructions, as announced in to-day's "Daily Mirror." I enclose 3d. stamps for postage and packing.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. Mark envelope "Sample Dept." "Daily Mirror," 11/2/19.

"ASTOL" FREE GIFT COUPON.





Lady Harcourt, whose two daughters will be among the Victory Year debutantes.



Miss Vera Moore, engaged to the Hon. Ruffo Evans-Froke, Lord Carbery's brother.

NO BIG STRIKES.

Shall London Pay Rates?—Lord Grey and His Memoirs.

I HEAR that the negotiations between the railway unions and the authorities concerned are likely to take some weeks, so that even if a settlement is not reached there is no likelihood of a big railway strike just yet. The miners' menace may possibly be more immediate, for the reply of the Government to their very large claims is to be disclosed this week at Southport; but there are whispers that counsels of prudence are likely to prevail.

Delayed Honours.

The delay in making public the overdue honours' list is having its inevitable result in all sorts of rumours. It is now said that General Birdwood will have a peerage to take with the Antipodes.

Scintillae Juris.

Another story which reaches me is to the effect that a very famous Judge will shortly retire from the Bench. And he will have a haron's coronet to hang on the judicial stand when he does so.

Military Honours.

There are more rumours that the list will include high distinctions for soldiers who have commanded in the field. General Allenby's name is being very specially talked of.

New Jobs for ex-M.P.s.

I hear that several ex-M.P.s who were among the rejected at the last election are preparing to fight the Coalition from outside the House. One of them, a former North London member, is already working on a criticism of the various Government food schemes.

Forty-Four Hours.

Politicians are talking about a Government Bill for a statutory forty-four-hour week, or something like that, for all trades, as Lord Henry Bentinck's proposals would have to be incorporated in a private Bill. And private members are to have no time allotted to them this session.

Carpets.

Sir Algernon Firth, whom you will find here, is again spoken of as head of the new Ministry of Commerce, which Mr. Bonar Law says is to be set up. Sir Algernon is the great Yorkshire carpet manufacturer, and was for four years President of the Associated Chambers of Commerce.



Sir A. Firth.

Town Planning.

He is a convinced supporter of the Prime Minister, which is piquant, since he is a cousin of Mr. Asquith. Sir Algernon, I am told, has just gone to America, where he has founded a model town called Firthcliffe, for a short business trip.

"I. C. S."

The next examination for the Indian Civil Service will, I expect, attract a large number of University men who have served with the forces. During the war the only candidates at this examination were Indian students from Oxford and Cambridge.

"The Arras Lion."

How quickly "reconstruction" is proceeding in France may be judged from the fact that a penny weekly is being printed and published in broken and battered Arras. It is called *Le Lion d'Arras*, and its make-up would be a credit to any Paris paper.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Lord Grey.

I was shocked to hear yesterday that Lord Grey of Faldoon was becoming blind, and can only hope that the report is exaggerated. I saw Lord Grey several times last year, and, although his sight was ailing, there was no hint of absolute blindness. On one occasion I called on him at Queen Anne's-gate and found him busily helping to move his luggage to a taxicab. "We have got to be our own porters in these days," he said.

A Book of Memoirs?

At the time of the great German offensive Lord Grey remarked to me that he had been seriously thinking of writing an important book. "Of course," he added, "one cannot at the moment detach one's mind from the present military situation to such a task."

Off the Staff.

Lady Jellicoe's brother, Major H. S. Cayzer, has, I learn, given up his staff job. He was one of the people that mattered in the Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General's Department. He belongs to a famous regiment, the 11th Hussars.

In the Chair.

Lord Jellicoe will make one of his rare public appearances to-day. At Chelsea Town Hall he presides over Commander Locker-Lampson's lecture on his adventures in Russia with his armoured cars. It ought to be full of thrills; and the proceeds will go to a war memorial to Chelsea men.

No More Rates?

A London County Council Moderate said to me yesterday: "I hope London and the whole country will wake up to the true meaning of the London Labour Party's cry of 'No more rates.' Not only would it mean an appalling increase of the income-tax, but if local autho-



Miss Christine Maitland, known in private life as Mrs. James Maitland Makgill-Crichton.



Mrs. P. F. M. Fellowes, whose husband, Lt.-Col. Fellowes, has just had a bar to his D.S.O.

rities drew all their funds from the State instead of levying rates locally, the present habit of squandering would be increased tenfold."

The Example of Rome.

"The downfall of the Roman Empire," added my friend, "was greatly hastened by the most wasteful and extravagant municipal expenditure. We are already spending two hundred millions a year for local purposes, and have local debts totalling nearly six hundred millions. The country cannot stand much more."

New Baby.

Another daughter has come to the Hon. Mrs. Olive Pearson, Lord Lowndry's daughter-in-law. A half-sister of Lord Brabourne, she married the Hon. Olive Pearson in 1915.

"Premier's Boswell."

Mr. J. Hugh Edwards, mentioned as possible chairman of the new Welsh Party, is an eloquent Welsh-speaking Welshman, who began life as a Congregational minister. He is a very old friend of Mr. Lloyd George, of whom he has written two or three lives, and among his colleagues is generally regarded as the "Premier's Boswell."

Good News for Dogs.

When Mr. Lloyd George returned to town he had no warmer welcome than from his terrier Cymro. Dog lovers need fear no repressive legislation while Mr. Lloyd George is in power. Things might have gone much more hardly with our four-footed friends during the war if it had not been for the Prime Minister.

An "Agony" Appeal.

The scarcity of rooms is driving some people desperate. I notice an "agony" advertisement which appeals to some lady to let three rooms; "Mayfair only" is the stipulation.

The Vicarage.

I am glad to hear that Lord French is now somewhat better. It was one of Fate's little ironies that he should be laid low with influenza in the act of bringing over a proposed solution of the eternal Irish problem. "The great god Circumstance" seems to have a peculiar spite against that particular problem.

The Ball Game.

Is there money in baseball? The answer is in the affirmative. I learn from a New Yorker that the control of the New York National Club recently has been sold for £250,000. I can't imagine football ever being so profitable.

An American Knight.

I learn from a friend in Washington that General Pershing's friends are pleased that his name appears in "Who's Who" as "General Sir John Pershing, G.C.B." The gallant general will not be able to use his title in the United States, but the honour conferred upon him is greatly appreciated by American officers and men.

An Exclusive Force.

A friend who is a pilot thinks that the R.A.F. will undoubtedly be a very exclusive service when all the pivotal men are demobilised. Only the very best men will be given the option of accepting permanent commissions. He is also of opinion that private means will be essential.

"Adam and Eve's Own."

The "dear old lady" who used to ask so many questions in war days is still with us. In the Strand yesterday I heard one ask a Canadian soldier why all the Dominion troops wear a fig leaf as a cap badge.

Dope and Literature.

One of the unexpected results of the renewed interest in drug-taking is a rush on the bookshops for the "Confessions of an Opium Eater"! If the buyers are disappointed in "horrible revelations," they at least have their taste in literature elevated.

The Modern Wizard.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the American electrical "wizard," is seventy-two to-day. When I saw him several years ago he looked vigorous, despite his aureole of white hair. He was quite deaf, and one spoke to him through an electrical device. He has a keen sense of humour, and likes to tell and hear funny stories. He sleeps only five hours nightly.

Keeping Warm.

The "temps." in a certain Government office have adopted a novel way of keeping warm this cold weather. Every day during the luncheon interval they have a "hop" in the hall. Up to the present the head has raised no objection. However, I learn that he was a bit horrified the other day when he saw some of the latest dances being rehearsed.

Triumph.

A journalistic friend scored off the diner's natural enemy, the waiter, last night. "Have you a coupon?" said the servitor menacingly.



Mrs. Lockhart Munn, recently married, is the known surgeon, nursing at Lancaster Gate.



Mrs. Maedonell, recently married, is the niece of Viscountess Maitland.

when he was asked for roast beef. He retired abashed when my friend exultingly reminded him that coupons in restaurants were abolished.

Capitulation.

A City man who employs over a hundred woman clerks surprised a number of them last Friday smoking cigarettes at their desks. Being enjoined to desist, they sent a deputation of three to him. Said the spokesman: "We were allowed to smoke in Government offices, and if Government methods are not good enough for you we'll strike."

THE RAMBLER.




THE FOOD BEVERAGE

Just as the V.C. symbolises valour—so V.C. (Vi-Cocoa) stands for vigour—splendid bodily health and keen alert brain-power. VI-COCOA, popularly called the Nation's Food Beverage, provides the strength and power necessary to all who desire to achieve big things. The harder you work, whether with brain or muscle, the more you need VI-COCOA—for while you are expending energy VI-COCOA is making good the waste—strengthening your muscles and stimulating your brain. Start the day with a cup of this delicious body and brain builder—and a cup at bedtime will ensure a good night's rest.



Vi-Cocoa

Made in DELECTALAND
where Pure Foods come from.

THE WATFORD MFG. CO. LTD.
Managing Director—G. HAVINDEN
DELECTALAND, WATFORD.

V.103.

THE LIVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to
ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.
KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.
HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

DEAD SEA FRUIT.

KITTY was looking at Roy anxiously as she made the announcement. She recognised that he had been suspicious of her, and felt impelled to clear herself at all costs, and to try to win his sympathy.

She knew full well that her explanation was untrue, and that it had been because Dennis had been led to believe that Roy was responsible for having made her break her engagement that he had attacked him, but she was desperate to some extent. To admit that she had been led to believe that Roy was responsible for having made her break her engagement would dispel Roy's suspicions of her, and forward her own plans.

"I am afraid even now I don't quite understand," commented Roy, after a pause.

A waiter presented a menu at that moment, and Kitty had time to collect herself. Roy also seemed to have become calm almost to the point of indifference. He studied the menu, bent forward to consult her regarding her taste in the matter of soup, and talked of commonplace matters until after the fish course had been served.

"You said that Helen and Mr. Clare are in love," he remarked inquiringly. "It—er—must surely have been rather a sudden attachment."

"I don't know," answered Kitty, flushing slightly, but meeting his glance with apparent frankness. "I only know that they have been together all this week, going to theatres and dances, and that they seem very much in love. Both of them are very nice, and I liked them, and they said they had had a lucky escape—at least, Dennis Clare said so."

"But pardon me, you were engaged to Dennis Clare, were you not?" queried Roy.

"Yes."

"You gave me to understand that it was on account of Hugh Lonsdale that you broke off your engagement. Is that the case, Miss Latimer?"

"Yes, in a way," answered Kitty. "At least, it was partly on account of Hugh, but it was Helen who influenced me. She said I had no right to be meeting Hugh while I was engaged to Dennis, and she talked in such a way that I felt I must break off the engagement."

"Helen was engaged to you then, but she never said a word about it to anyone at home, and it was not until after I had met you that she made such a fuss and caused all the trouble. She knew by that time that I had broken off my engagement with Dennis Clare, but she wasn't a bit sympathetic."

Roy sat silent until the waiter had served another course and withdrawn again. He was thinking deeply and quickly, reviewing all the events of the past weeks as he knew them, and trying to find some satisfactory explanation of Helen's conduct.

"I am trying to get this thing right," he resumed, glancing up at Kitty again. "I was under the impression, in the first place, that it was because Helen imagined the error was pardonable—that it was I who had been carrying on a flirtation with you that she threw me over. What I cannot understand is why she still refused to tell me further that she was no longer after me after she had discovered that it was Hugh Lonsdale who had been using my name, posing as 'Roy Dunbar,' and carrying on a flirtation with you."

"No, I don't understand it either, Mr. Dunbar," responded Kitty unblushingly. "I think now it must have been because she wanted Dennis Clare for herself. Perhaps that is why she induced me to break off my engagement, and why she threw you over."

Roy sighed, bit his lips, and frowned. "I am still somewhat in the dark," he said thoughtfully. Lonsdale explained matters to some extent, although it appears to have blurred the explanation. You explained fully, yet when I met Helen afterwards she snubbed me."

"Then Mr. Dennis Clare appears on the scene, and you tell me that Helen led him to believe that I was responsible for having caused you to throw him over. Why should she do that?"

Kitty shook her head and shrugged her shoulders.

"I don't know," she answered again. "Perhaps—oh, I suppose she must have had some purpose. I only know now, as I said before, that she has taken Dennis Clare to me, that they are always together now, and that they are in love."

"You and I don't seem to matter. You saw how they looked at us a little while ago when we met them."

"It is all very strange," commented Roy with a sigh. "One thing seems perfectly clear—that Helen does not care for me and wishes to have nothing further to do with me."

"By the way, what was it that you were going to tell me, Miss Latimer? I mean the matter you referred to in your letter."

"It was going to tell you that Helen seemed to have made up her mind to marry Dennis Clare," answered Kitty. "Of course, I never expected that we should meet them together this evening. I spoke to Helen about you, Mr. Dunbar, after I saw you last, and she said she didn't want even to think about you."

"She tried to persuade me not to see you again."

and was angry when I warned her that I meant to tell you what she said."

She looked rather anxiously at Roy, who shrugged his shoulders again and smiled grimly and bitterly. He was reflecting again that he had been a fool to buoy himself up with false hopes.

It seemed to him that he had reached the end of everything, had plumbed the depths of misery, and that nothing in life really mattered now. Truly, he thought, his romance was at an end.

It had been short-lived at best. Just one hour of rapture, a few days of happiness and joyous hope, then the cup of happiness had been dashed from his hand.

Now he was left only with a memory of one glorious hour, and with blasted hopes and shattered illusions. Love for him had been like Dead Sea fruit, turning, as it were, to ashes in his mouth.

A BID FOR LOVE.

HE seemed quite calm, and he had no impulse to complain against fate or to lament what might have been. He had passed that phase and could even smile at his own misery. He was conscious of no hatred or resentment against the girl who had made him so wretched, but, despite his demeanour, he was heart-sore and had a strange craving for sympathy.

"You and I don't seem to matter, Miss Latimer, as you said just now," he remarked quietly, after another silence.

"I am sorry for you, Mr. Dunbar," Kitty responded gently, and put out her hand across the table. "Helen has treated you very badly. I could never have acted as she has done. I have been badly treated, too."

Roy was touched by the words. Her expression seemed so spontaneous and sincere that he forgot that she had thrown over Clare, much as Helen had thrown him over. He took her hand and pressed it.

"Thank you," he said in a low voice. "I sympathise with you, too, Miss Latimer, and only wish I could do something to help."

Kitty's heart began to beat faster, and her eyes brightened. She saw that she had touched him, and her original plan and her scheme to get even with Helen and Dennis.

"You are the only one who seems to understand me," she said with a catch in her voice. "Everyone seems to be against me, for Helen has thrown the blame on me."

"I haven't a friend in the world, it seems—no, not one except you, who seems to understand and sympathise. Perhaps I should not even think of you as a friend."

"Why surely you may!" exclaimed Roy, feeling very sorry for her and anxious to cheer her up.

After all, he was thinking, the poor girl had been badly treated, although she had only herself to blame to some extent. Hugh had apparently given her the impression that he was very much in love with her, and it seemed as if Helen had robbed her of the man to whom she had been engaged. Yes, fate had treated the girl very roughly.

"We are both in the same boat, as the saying goes," he added. "I hope you will regard me as your friend. You did your best for me, but—"

He broke off, spreading out his hands with a little despairing gesture, and Kitty's eyes fell and her face flushed guiltily.

"Thank you," she whispered. "I was afraid you would think I had been horrid, and that I deserved to suffer, and—and I would like you to think well of me. I do wish we could be friends, and that I could help you to forget—help to make up for Helen's cruelty."

"I know I have been foolish," she continued, finding courage to look up again. "I am really ashamed of myself, and I am so glad you don't think you are any more of me than Mr. Dunbar."

"It is rather dreadful when everyone seems to look down on one, and when one is treated with disdain, isn't it? I have been very lonely and unhappy."

"Don't fret about it, Miss Latimer," said Roy, encouragingly.

"I can't help fretting," explained Kitty in forlorn tones. "You see, I have been so foolish—I made rather a fool of myself about your cousin, but I know now that—that I wasn't really in love with him, although I fancied I was for a time. I have come to my senses now."

"Yes, yes, quite so," said Roy, lamely. "No use worrying about the past, is it? Will you take coffee?"

"Yes, thank you—white coffee, please. . . I wish I could do something to cheer you, Mr. Dunbar, and to help you to forget. I know how you must feel. I know now what it means to have to stand aside and see other people happy. It is very hard."

"We won't talk about it, Miss Latimer," said Roy, beginning to feel rather embarrassed.

He changed the subject and talked of current matters as they sipped their coffee. Very gradually, Kitty turned the conversation to the subject of dancing, which she loved, and mentioned the great fancy-dress ball at the Albert Hall.

"I should love to go, but, of course, it is quite impossible," she said, wistfully. "Helen and Dennis Clare are going together, and they annoy me by their chatter about it. But I shall have to stop at one time, although I have a costume."

"I should like to see you at it, but I could not dream of playing coo-shee with Helen and Dennis. It is very disappointing."

"Would you care to come to the ball with me? It is the only thing I have tickets for, but I have decided not to go," he added. "But if you care to accompany me—"

"I should love it!" exclaimed Kitty delight-

edly. "I don't care a bit about Helen and Dennis being there—and I am sure you don't either. It will show them that we don't care, won't it, and they won't be able to gloat. Oh, thank you so much. Kitty believed that she was already achieving her purpose, and she was looking forward to boasting to Helen that she was going to the ball with Roy."

Helen Carstairs.

"Of course, it will be a little awkward," she said, after talking quite brightly for a time. "I mean—that I shan't be able to tell Daddy that I am going with you. Helen has turned him against you, you very far from made it appear that you were in the wrong. Still, I can explain matters—and you can meet me at Victoria."

"I'm! I don't want to appear to be doing anything under-handed, or to make things more awkward for you, Miss Latimer," said Roy thoughtfully. "Don't you think it would be advisable for me to call on your father and explain everything fully and frankly to him if he does not understand the position? It seems to me that in justice to myself—"

"Good gracious, no! Don't do that!" interrupted Kitty in alarm. "I mean—oh, it would only make things worse," she added hastily.

"Daddy won't hear a word against Helen, and wouldn't believe you. He would probably get angry, and—and I shouldn't be allowed to go to the ball. Leave it to me to explain matters, and afterwards—afterwards, perhaps, you might see daddy."

"Of course, I must leave it to you, Miss Latimer," said Roy, with a slight shrug. After all, it supposed her father's opinion of me is not of any great consequence."

HELEN'S ULTIMATUM.

KITTY breathed a sigh of relief. She began to realise that she had been skating on very thin ice, and challenging a catastrophe.

She began to recognise, as she was on her way home, that it might not be advisable, after all, to taunt Helen with the fact that Roy was falling in love with her (Kitty), and had invited her to the ball.

Helen might very well precipitate a crisis by telling her father and asking him to interfere, and she knew by experience that good-tempered Mr. Latimer could be very stubborn.

"Still, it serves her right!" thought Kitty. "She has taken Dennis away from me, and I have a perfect right to capture Roy Dunbar if I can. I do hope Dennis won't cause more trouble or make another scene. If he had come to me in the right spirit, and had offered to take me about instead of Helen, I might have forgiven him."

Even now, if I thought he . . . but he seems to be in love with Helen. Roy Dunbar must be ever so much richer, and he is very good-looking, although I prefer dark men like Dennis."

She had plenty of time for thought before Helen arrived home, and she found herself in a curiously disturbed and uncertain frame of mind. It would certainly be necessary, she had decided, to make some sort of appeal to Helen to tell her father about the matter, and with Roy, and to ascertain what Dennis intended to do. The difficulty was to know how to broach the subject, for she had scarcely spoken to Helen for a week.

Helen, it happened, saved her trouble in this connection by herself broaching the subject.

"Kitty, I think you must be crazy," Helen exclaimed as soon as they were alone. "Do you want to tell my father about my engagement? Desperate! You know what happened before, yet you appear with Roy Dunbar—"

"Oh, how were we to know that you would be in the restaurant?" interposed Kitty impatiently. "And what does it matter to Dennis anyway? You seem to be consoling him very thoroughly. Was he very angry?"

"If you are not very careful you will lose Dennis altogether," answered Helen. "He naturally resents your treatment of him, and to-night I think he is inclined to wash his hands of you. Do be sensible, Kitty. Go to him before it is too late, and ask him to forgive you."

"I am certainly not going to humble myself," Kitty retorted. "We have discussed this before, and you know my opinion. Why should I humble myself and ask Dennis to take me back, when I can have Roy Dunbar?"

"Roy Dunbar is not in love with you," said Helen. "You know he is untrustworthy, and you must give him up. In any case you know Daddy would never consent."

"How do you know he isn't in love with me?" flashed out Kitty angrily. "I suppose you still want him yourself, although you turned him away? I hate this dog-in-the-manger sort of attitude. You don't want him yourself, and you want to prevent me from having him."

"You want to keep two strings to your bow, I suppose, and think any man is unworthy if he dares to look at anyone besides you. You have taken Dennis away from me, and now you want to cause more trouble. Are you in love with Roy or not?"

"That has nothing to do with the case," answered Helen, in a changing colour. "For your own sake, and for the sake of Dennis, you must give him up. If you don't—"

She paused, and Kitty tossed her head defiantly.

"Is it I don't?" she said. "What then?"

"I shall ask Daddy to interfere, and tell him what I know," said Helen firmly.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

Till
Conditions
are more
settled.

AT present many business men find a real difficulty in weighing the respective merits of ordinary investments and estimating their value in the near future. But it is always sound policy to buy 5 per cent. War Bonds. They are the investor's sheet-anchor.

A purchase of the new Bonds would relieve you of many financial anxieties. It would bring you in a safe and substantial income for the next 5 or 10 years. Long before then the critical period of Reconstruction will be over; and the trade of the country will have begun to flow once more in normal channels.

You would also secure this further advantage; that every holder of War Bonds is guaranteed repayment of a definite sum on a definite date—£105 on February 1st, 1929, for every £100 invested now in 5 per cent. Bonds of the 10 year issue. The capital employed in buying these Bonds not only remains intact; it is returned with a Premium added.

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On sale at all Banks and Money Order Post Offices. You have the choice between 5 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1929 at £102; or 5 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1929 at £105; or 4 per cent. Income Tax Compound Interest Bonds issued at £101; or 2 and repayable in 1929 at £100.

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THE OVERSEAS DAILY MIRROR

AIRMAN'S 80 RAIDS.

British Formation Which Faced Four to One Odds.

BALLOONIST "UNSHAKEN."

Stories of wonderful feats by British pilots are related in the new Gazette, which announces honours won by officers and men of the R.A.F.

For instance, Lieut. (A./Capt.) H. Nelson Lett, who has been awarded the D.F.C., carried out no fewer than eighty successful bombing raids and nine photographic reconnaissances, while his formation once drove off the enemy with loss when outnumbered by four to one.

Another D.F.C. is Lieutenant (A./Captain) W. A. Leslie, who carried out sixty-three successful night-bombing raids at dangerously low altitudes.

Twice the balloon of Lieutenant George Douglas Machin, D.F.C., damaged by shell fire, fell rapidly, landing him on the roof of a house the first time, and on the second occasion in a wood.

Unshaken, he retains his keenness and nerve. Lieut. Louis Pakenham-Walsh, who also receives the D.F.C., took part in the attack on the Goeben in the Dardanelles on January 28, 1918.

FARMS FOR FIGHTERS.

Legislation for Land for Soldiers Now Ready for Parliament.

Legislation is now ready for providing the necessary assistance for soldiers to acquire land or to be trained in order to do so, says the report of the Ministry of Reconstruction.

The lines of a great housing programme have been decided upon by the Government, and legislative proposals will shortly be submitted to Parliament.

The fear of a shortage of tonnage which threatened at one time has not been justified, and the same may be said of the apprehended world shortage of certain commodities.

The work of the Ministry was accomplished with a staff of 140 persons and the small expenditure of £30,000.

CAN SHE MARRY AGAIN?

Woman Who Has Not Heard of Her Husband for Seven Years.

"My husband left me seven years ago," said a young woman at the Marylebone Police Court, "and I have never seen or heard of him since. I want to marry again."

Her husband, she added, had not contributed a penny to her support.

She did not take proceedings against him for desertion because he told her that, as he was her second cousin, their marriage was not legal.

"That does not make any difference," said the magistrate. "If you have not heard of your husband for seven years and have reason to suppose that he is dead and you marry again, you will probably be charged, but very lightly treated or acquitted. But you will have to show that you did believe him to be dead."

The magistrate added that if she advertised and he did not answer, she would be more certain that he was not alive.

JUDGING THE 42,000 BEAUTIES.

The work of judging the photographs of the 42,000 girl war workers who entered for *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition is proceeding.

The prizes amount to £1,000. The winner will receive £500, the second £100, the third £50, the fourth £25; in addition there are a number of £10 and £5 prizes.

The first four winners will receive a week's free holiday in France, and the trip to Paris and back is to be made by aeroplane.

REPLY TO THE SKIN CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.

BLOODLESS SURGERY.

Read what a great Skin Specialist says:—

Since the leading newspapers have made public that an English lady, a great skin specialist, was making some thousands of wonderful cures by a skin preparation known only to herself, each post from all parts of the country is now bringing in batch after batch of practically every skin disease.

She is daily curing patients from London hospitals that for years could not be cured; they have had operations and bones scraped, but she does not use a lancet nor is there any cutting or the use of X-ray to find the disease.

SEE-KOL, this great skin cure, penetrates right to the bone, and if diseased it is cured and new skin is formed. The wonderful power of healing are felt at the first treatment; there is no drawing, no burning or irritation, only a gentle warmth and a healthy glow through the skin, and you know at once that See-Kol has commenced

CHILD MANNEQUINS.

An Innovation Introduced by Some London Dressmakers.

NO AIRS OR POSES.

Little girls are to have their own mannequins just like their mothers.

A number of dressmaking firms are already employing children in this capacity, and it is their duty to display the juvenile fashions.

Already some have been employed to pose in the garments newly over from Paris for reproduction purposes. "Now they will have to acquire the art of walking without self-consciousness," the woman head of a big firm told *The Daily Mirror*.

"We are sending them to a school of deportment and acting, so that they may gain grace of motion, but we do not want them to acquire the absurd airs and postures of grown mannequins."

"Our children customers are very excited over our innovation."

THE PRINCE'S MEMORY.

Charms the 16th Division with His Knowledge of Its Great Deeds.

Just recently the Prince of Wales presented new colonels to the units of the Infantry Brigade, 16th Division (First Army). By his special desire, his visits to the units, which lasted altogether two days, were of a most informal order.

When making the presentations the Prince referred to the glorious history of the division, showing an intimate knowledge of the many achievements which the different regiments had accomplished.

The visit was as much enjoyed by the officers and men as it clearly was by the Prince himself.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Quiet Day with Dull Tone—War Loan's Slight Improvement.

THE CITY, Monday.

A rather quiet day was experienced in the stock markets yesterday, with a dullish tone generally on the threat of further extensive labour troubles.

Under this influence buying of British industrial shares was checked.

Yet the Austin Motor over-subscription last week shows that, with a reasonably clear outlook, investors are willing to give a ready response. War Loan improved slightly, 95 1/8.

Chartered was firm around 24. Johnnies rose sharply to 27s. 3d. on expectations of a bonus.

In mining sections *Esperanzas*, after last week's sharp rise, relapsed to 13s. 9d., *Colombian Mining* relapsed to 47s. *Nigerians* generally continued favoured, *Rayfield* 14s. 9d., *Burnham* Corporations were favoured, 5 9/16, *Camp Birds* also at 18s., latter on a good cable.

Maypole Dairy were good spot 22s. 6d. bid. *Carrington* shares very quiet. *Adelsted* Bonds offered 4. *Cements* were better, 63.

Oil shares were easier for choice, with *Shells* 7 1/2 (a fresh record), *Trians* (Rumania) 15s. 3d., *Anglo Rumanian* 15s. 6d., and *Kerns* 19s. 5d., however, as exceptions.

TANGLE OF MARRIAGES.

Mr. Justice Coleridge yesterday granted a decree of nullity of marriage to Captain Henry Sunley, A.S.C., on the ground that, at the time he married his wife, she had a husband living.

After his marriage, said Captain Sunley, his wife told him that she had previously been through a ceremony of marriage with a Captain Cope, which, she said, was illegal owing to Cope's previous marriage. She had been convicted of bigamy.

ENDS STUBBORN COUGHS IN A HURRY.

For Quick Relief This Old Home-Made Remedy Has No Equal. Easily and Cheaply Prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Anyone who has coughed all day and all night will say that the immediate relief given is almost like magic. It takes but a moment to prepare, and really there is nothing better for coughs.

From your Chemist get 1 ounce of *Parment* (Double Strength), about 2s. 8d. worth. Take this home and add to it 2 pint of hot water, and two ounces of sugar or two dessertspoons of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

You can feel this ache hot instantly, soothing and healing the membranes in all the air passages. Breathing becomes easy, clogged nostrils open right up, the cough stops, and the tightness across the chest will soon end. It is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness, or throat troubles.

Parment is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Japanese Mint and Norway pine extract, and is famous the world over for its prompt effect upon coughs. It tastes pleasant and is good for either children or adults. There is no better method of making cough medicine. (Adv.)



Let Cuticura Save Your Hair

On retiring, comb the hair out straight, then make a parting, gently rubbing in Cuticura Ointment to the end of the finger. An additional parting until the whole scalp has been treated. Place a little covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stains. The next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

Soap to cleanse. Ointment to heal. F. Newberry & Sons, Ltd., 27, Chancery Lane, London. Sold throughout the world.

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LET ME SEND YOU MY FREE HELP.

For years I was in despair because of a hideous growth of Superficial Hair. I had a regular mustache and beard, and a hairy covering on my arms. After seeking relief for years in vain, I secured, through my husband, a surgeon and an Officer in the British Army, a closely-guarded secret of the Hindoo nation, which would rid me of my hair.

Hair unknown among the native women of India, a fact which is well known. It was so successful in my own case that I no longer have the slightest trace of Superficial Hair.

I am glad to send free to anyone full information to completely destroy all traces of hair, root and all, without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop your vain and useless depilatory preparations and send me coupon below, or a copy of it, today, with your name and address, and I will send you my recipe for posting. I will also send you other valuable beauty secrets free as soon as published. Address below.

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Mrs. HUDSON: Please send full information and instructions to cure Superficial Hair, also details of other beauty secrets as soon as you can. Address: FRANCESCA HUDSON, Dept. E102, No. 8, Old Wyndham St., London, W.1.

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Took a position in one of the big London banks.



For two years was on dangerous munition work.



One of the great army of land girls. She worked for two years on a farm.



Has been a clerk in a London bank since 1915.

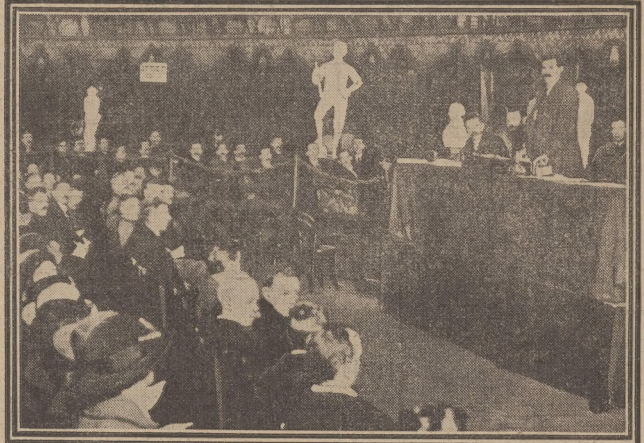


Made surgical requisites and worked at a school for mothers.

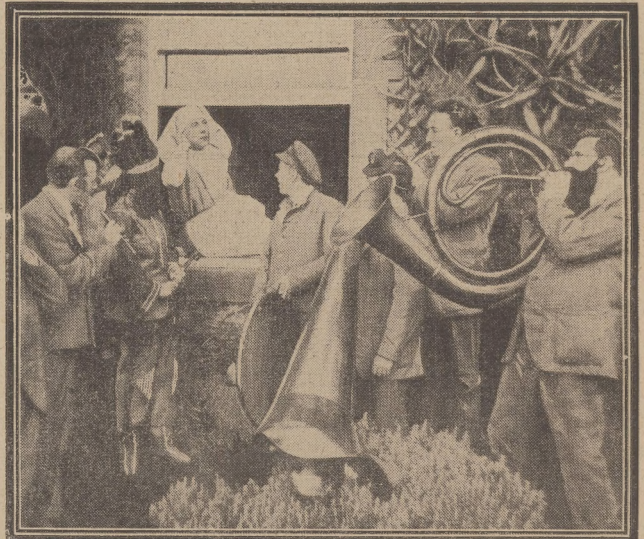


Was a telephone operator at aircraft works for two years.

DEMAND FOR 150 PER CENT. RISE.



Mr. Thomas Cassidy (Londonderry), president, addressing the All-Ireland Trade Union Congress at the Dublin Mansion House. A demand for a forty-four hour week and an increase of 150 per cent. in wages over pre-war rates was made.



SERENADING NURSE.—The Jazz band at Holwyn Hall Hospital, Blaydon-on-Tyne, has some strange looking instruments.



TRAINING DISABLED MEN.—At the exhibition, which is being held at the Aquarium, Brighton, of work done by disabled soldiers. One-armed men can be taught, among other things, to be cabinet makers and French polishers.

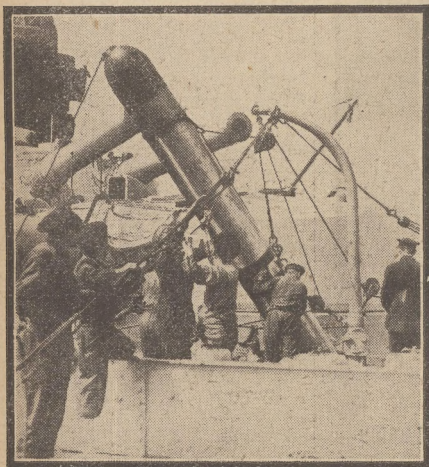
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Please write plainly.

Daily Mirror

Tuesday, February 11, 1919.

EXPERT WOMEN SKATERS AT WIMBLEDON.

"TIN FISH" GOES BELOW.



A snapshot taken on board H.M.S. Emperor of India showing a torpedo being lowered. It takes considerable manipulation.



The high jump by no means easy.



The waltz. It requires two very expert skaters.

There were some experts on the ice at Wimbledon. The jazz was not danced on the ice, as the waltz still holds sway. But it is not the kind of thing anyone not thoroughly at home on skates must attempt.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



EXTRAORDINARY DANCES.—Maria di Castellania, who is shortly coming to London. She is seen here in one of the many remarkable poses which comprise her dances.



TO WED THIS MONTH.—Lady Cynthia Hamilton, the Duke of Abercorn's daughter, to be married to Viscount Althorp on the 26th inst.



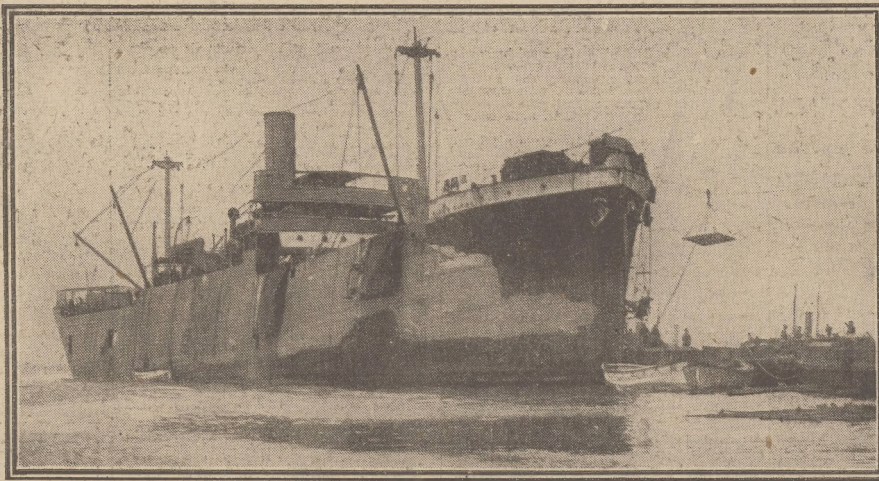
OVERSEAS MEN FAREWELL.—Lady Owen, Mayoress of Exeter, serves tea to Anzacs. She was one of the first to organise schemes for entertaining soldiers travelling on troop trains.



LORD GLANELY. the well-known shipowner, who has been elected president of the South Wales University.



FOR MINESWEEPING.—Captain Hugh Seymour, R.N., cousin of Lord Harlech, who has been awarded a bar to his D.S.O.



THE RIVER CLYDE TO BE SALVED.—This famous ship, from which the troops were landed on V beach, at Gallipoli, on April 25, 1915, is being salvaged, and it is hoped that she will be refloated in a few days. Save for a few temporary repairs, she will be brought home as she is.



CHARITY BALL.—The Duke of Portland, organiser of tonight's dance in aid of the East London Hospital for Children.



ALBERT MEDAL.—Lieut. D. H. Evans, who displayed consummate bravery on a burning munitions ship.